THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 18. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1894. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Dried fruits of all kinds at Langdon's. *

C. F. Smith was at Milwaukee on business this week.

For fresh butter and eggs go to Langdon's. *

Dan McDonald has been in the city this week, on logging business.

J. W. Berry meets prices of all competitors. j14tf

Chas. Ward, of Waupaca, made the New North office a call Tuesday.

Beers has a fine line of mackintoshs which he is selling cheap for cash. *

W. H. Spencer, of Antigo, visited friends in Rhinelander over Sunday.

For your spring or summer suits of clothes go to Beers. All of the latest styles. *

M. W. Shafer has something to say to the readers of the New North this week.

WANTED—Second handed shelving and counters. Inquire of W. W. Carr.

D. D. Flanner came up from Wausau Monday to look after his lumber business.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mack's store opposite City hotel. j14tf

Everything and anything in the lumber line can be secured at Wixson & Bronson's. tf

A letter from Parish Nicholds records the safe arrival of himself and family at Wrights, California.

Langdon keeps the largest and finest stock of canned goods in the city and at prices to suit the times. *

William Linegar goes to Oshkosh next week to attend the annual convention of the State Catholic Knights.

H. W. Fowler is now prepared to clean and repair bicycles and sharpen lawn mowers at Clark & Lennon's. m17-tf

Ben Smith returned from his visit to Minnesota last week. He says the growing crop is badly in need of rain in that country.

E. C. Sturdevant was at Wausau last Saturday as a witness in a very important land suit between Merrill and Wausau parties.

Egbert Wyman and wife were in the city Monday on their way to Milwaukee. Mr. Wyman went there to attend the Masonic doings.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

MARRIED—In this city Saturday evening June 9, 1894, by C. M. Olson, Police Justice, Mr. Benjamin F. Martin and Miss Mary A. Bogrand, of this city.

There is no more industrious bicycle rider in the city than Judge Alban. He is at it along about five each morning and has now got a new Cleveland machine.

People's Party Convention meets at Rhinelander at Grand Opera House on the 23d day of June at 8 p. m. to elect delegates to send to the general convention to be held at Milwaukee July 4.

The Rhinelander Iron Company have five single and double team wagons which will be sold cheap for cash. They can be seen by calling at the works near Soo depot. tf

A fishing party consisting of W. R. Langley, J. E. Jackson, C. Eby, W. C. Ogden and George Clayton spent Sunday at Pine Lake. They caught a good many fish and slaughtered several thousand mosquitos.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cleanses, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

W. C. Hardie returned this week from a nine months sojourn in Oregon. He has been steamboating on the Columbia river. The floods in that country have been the worst ever known. Mr. Hardie will remain here for some time.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

E. C. Vessey says some person appropriated without his consent, a steel beam plow from his farm in the Town of Pelican about the 1st of May. He offers a reward of ten dollars for information leading to its recovery. 1w

J. W. Berry has made a general cut in prices. j14tf

Attention is called to the new ad. of F. D. Verrun in this issue.

R. Otto, of State Line, was in our city Monday and Tuesday on business.

Irvin Gray has gone out of the grocery business, having disposed of his entire stock to Crane, Fenelon & Co.

Rev. Chandler was at Eagle River the first of the week on business connected with the church.

Wixson & Bronson would be pleased to receive your orders for lumber of any kind, lath, shingles, pickets and mouldings. tf

W. W. Carr was confined to his house Monday by illness. He is now around attending to his duties in the city clerk's office.

Wixson & Bronson are prepared to sell lumber at retail to parties in the city and will deliver the same to any part of the city. Try them. tf

St. Augustine's Guild will give a social at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Brown, Tuesday evening June 19. All are cordially invited to attend.

LOST—A red cow with bell on, somewhere on the Woodboro road about two miles from town. Finder will be rewarded by notifying Hans Hansen, Box 281, Rhinelander, Wis. j7swp

J. O. Moon, of Waudena, took a business trip through Portage and Waupaca counties the first of the week. He reports crops looking fine in that section.

It not only relieves; it does more it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Mrs. G. H. Clark and Harry, and Mrs. H. P. Clark, left yesterday noon for Neillsville and Menominee, where they will spend several weeks visiting relatives.

For first-class work in painting, decorating, paper-hanging and kalsomining see Schmel, the painter. Geo. Jenkinson & Son's Hardware store. tf

The Standard Oil Co. have placed a thirteen thousand gallon tank near their oil house at the Northwestern depot. The business here became so large that additions were required on a large scale.

If you are thinking of buying a spring or summer overcoat step into Beers' store and look over the excellent line of samples he has just received. Their patterns are the latest and will surely please you. *

Hurley has a newspaper, called the Iron County Republican. It is a neat and newsy sheet, one worthy to represent the party on the Wisconsin end of the iron range.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The Catholic Knights dance at the Grand Opera house Tuesday evening was well attended and everything passed off in an enjoyable manner. Refreshments were served during the evening in the Cover building, opposite the Rapids house. Nearly 150 tickets were sold.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick head ache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The damage done by the severe frosts last week was confined to corn, early potatoes, garden truck and small fruits, the first setting of strawberries being killed and blueberries damaged. Late potatoes are still being planted. There is double the amount of potatoes planted this year in Oneida county than ever before.

Charley Barnes returned from Colorado Saturday to remain during the summer. He gives a glowing account of the climate, but says the business is stagnated beyond what anyone here can understand. There is no building going on in the state, and property can be bought at one half the figures it would sell for two years ago.

When in need of anything in the flour line call on Langdon. You will be surprised at what you can do for cash. *

For groceries go to J. W. Berry's. j14tf

M. W. Lloyd was at Minocqua Monday.

Joe Pilon and son were at Minocqua Tuesday.

Conro & Son started up their mill yesterday.

You can get vegetables of all kinds at Langdon's. *

Geo. W. Bishop is in Milwaukee on business this week.

Drop into J. W. Berry's and get his new schedule of prices. j14tf

Geo. Langley came over from Merril Tuesday on business.

Ed Peterson, of Antigo, called at the New North office Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chambers are entertaining guests from Minneapolis this week.

J. W. Berry's is headquarters for all green fruits and vegetables. j14tf

Will Shannon goes to Appleton today for a visit with his parents.

E. Kucht came over from Hermansville and spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Couch left Wednesday morning for Iowa where she will make her future home.

Fishing is reported fine at Tomahawk Lake, parties reporting a "catch" of over a hundred.

Clausen, formerly pitcher for the Rhinelander base ball club, is now pitching for the Detroits.

Mrs. Kate McIndoe returns this week from Minneapolis where she has been visiting for some time.

Mr. L. H. Wheeler was at Neenah, Appleton and Menasha last week visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. E. C. Vessey returned from Portage Saturday where she has been in attendance at the State convention of the W. C. T. U.

The famous McGibney Opera Co. at the Grand tonight in Offenbach's splendid opera "Princess of Trebizonde." Don't fail to see them.

Miss Jennie Nims is back at her old position in the post-office after a week's visit with friends and relatives in the southern part of the state.

C. J. Carman, of Grand Rapids, Wis. made the New North office a pleasant call Monday. Mr. Carman represents the Federal Life Insurance company of Iowa.

Miss Nellie Grafee is visiting in Wanshara county. She will return next week accompanied by Miss Myrtle, who has been there for the past few months.

Mr. Dan Fitzpatrick will give a dance next Thursday evening, June 21, at the Grand Opera house. He intends to give a series of dances through the summer.

Prendergast, who killed Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, has again got his trial postponed, this time to September. He should have been hung and then tried afterwards.

For the past week the street sprinkler has been kept busy trying to keep the dust layed on our main streets. They put a tank full of water every ten minutes Monday on the streets.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a Japanese ice cream social at the church parlors Wednesday evening. The cream found ready sale and the ladies profited by the entertainment.

The street sprinkler's work is greatly appreciated these days, when the thermometer registers 90 in the shade and the dust is so thick that it is a half and half mix with the air we breathe.

The price of money orders will be reduced July 1. A money order for any sum up to $5 will cost three cents; $5 up to $10, five cents; from $10 to $20, eight cents and from that upwards in proportion.

J. E. Jackson returned this morning from Eagle River where he has been the past two days looking over Vilas county's new court house. The building is to be heated throughout by steam and Jackson will put in a bid.

Burleigh Horr will leave Saturday night for California, where he will make his home in the future with his parents. Burleigh has been a faithful and efficient salesman at the store of Crane, Fenelon & Co. for the past four years, and we bespeak for him success wherever he may be. He leaves a host of friends among both young and old, who regret his departure from their midst.

J. W. Berry sells close for cash. j14tf

Look over Spafford & Cole's announcement on the fourth page.

Mr. A. W. Woodworth, of Tomahawk, was in our city Monday on business.

N. L. Alderson, of Merrill, transacted business in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Mr. P. Ryan, of Woodboro, was in our city Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Conklin.

John Morrison had the misfortune to step on a rusty nail last Friday. He is now going on crutches.

S. W. Sturdevant, of Chanute, Kas., is visiting his brother G. R., of our city. They have not seen each other for over forty years.

FOR RENT.—Second floor office rooms and living rooms for families on Brown street. Inquire of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. or at Merchants' State Bank. tf

Chris Leonard moved his stationery store last Saturday from Stevens street to Davenport street, to the building formerly occupied by Chas. Naylor's barber shop.

Neenah Republican: Speaking of drawing, it takes a rich man to draw a check, a pretty girl to draw attention, a horse to draw a cart, a porous plaster to draw the skin, a taper to draw a cork, a free lunch to draw a crowd, a shell game to draw money from a lawyer and an advertisement in a newspaper to draw trade.

Sunday was a boisterous day in the sixth ward down in the vicinity of the brewery. Beer was sold by the keg by taking it just over the city limit line in the river. It is reported that over 20 kegs were disposed of in that way. There were a great many drunken men in the vicinity and a number of brawls and fights. Some of those who celebrated all day came up town after dark and were so boisterous that the police took them in, but all the afternoon the carousal went on undisturbed. The people who live in that ward don't want a repetition of the day's proceedings and it seems as though they shouldn't be made to put up with it. Forty or fifty drunks in a neighborhood is not very desirable.

Arthur Conklin, of the North Side, died very suddenly last Monday evening. He was on the streets Saturday, apparently in good health, but on reaching home that evening was taken sick and became unconcious. A physician was immediately summoned but the patient never regained concionsness and he passed away Monday evening. Death was caused by apoplexy. Mr. Conklin has been a respected citizen of this place for the past six years, was an honest, upright man, a good neighbor, and one who always attended strictly to his own private and business affairs. A loving wife and one daughter are left to mourn. The funeral took place at the M. E. church, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. It was under the general direction of the Knights of Maccabees, of which order he was an honored member. Rev. Savage officiated and a very large number of friends and acquaintances were there to pay their last tribute of respect to the dead.

Church Supper.

The following supper will be served at the Congregational church parlors, Wed., June 20, from 6 to 8 o'clock:

Codfish Balls
Veal Loaf Baked Beans
Stuffed Eggs
Brown Bread White Bread
Fruit Jelly
Strawberries Cake
Coffee.

A Prompt Company.

Joe Adams, who died May 2, held a policy for $1,000.00 in the Federal Life Insurance Co., of Davenport, Iowa. The company paid Mrs. Adams the cash, through the Merchants' State Bank, on the 8th of June. It was a pretty prompt payment and the company deserve full credit for it. The Federal Life is no stranger in this section, as it has done business in this part of the country for years.

Half Rates To Cleveland.

On account of the Convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland, Ohio, and return at the exceedingly low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 9th and 10th, good for return passage until July 21st. For detailed information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Half Rates to the Seashore.

On account of the Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association, which will be held at Asbury Park, N. J., July 10th to 13th, the North-Western Line will, on July 7th and 8th, sell excursion tickets at practically one fare for the round trip, thus offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity to teachers and the public in general for a visit to one of the most delightful resorts on the Atlantic coast. For tickets and detailed information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Forest Fires Again Raging.

The long continued dry spell has put the woods in an inflammable state and unless rain comes soon some disastrous forest fires will surely result. Quite a blaze started up some distance east of town Friday night and by Saturday it worked near to the Atlas Lumber Company yard, and the crew of the mill went out to stop its progress. The fire was checked and no damage was done except to the timber. The territory around Rhinelander has been burned over several times and there is no great danger here, but we want rain just the same and we want it bad.

A Move to Get Farmers.

A number of people here, including the Brown Bros. Lumber Co., A. Sievwright, Alex McRae and others, have purchased a large tract of land bordering on the county road between here and Eagle River, and intend colonizing a large number of settlers upon it. The land is good for farming purposes and will prove equal to any in the state when it is cleared of the hardwood which now covers it, and which wood will pay the cost of the land. A man has been sent east to look up a colony of settlers and before fall there will be a number located. There is plenty of land and it can be bought reasonably, in fact we think that the problem of the unemployed can to a certain extent be solved by this method. Men who want to secure a home for themselves and families can go onto this land, and earn as much living there as if they lived in town. They can put in all of their spare time in clearing land and making their home valuable. They can raise much for their own use from the first and in five years time will have a farm worth considerable money. Its a good chance for many people in this part of the state.

The National Day Celebration.

If the good people of Rhinelander want to shake off the lethargy which seems to have grabbed the city for a time back, let them take hold together and give the anniversary of the Nation's birth such a rousing commemoration that if Washington's spirit was to return to earth it would be thrilled with pride and astonishment. It's an easy matter to make a Fourth of July celebration "go" if all will take hold. The New North has a plan which would suit all we believe and which would give us a day's observance which would eclipse anything Northern Wisconsin ever saw. The first thing necessary is money. It is not right nor just to have a few foot all the bills. Let the city council appropriate $150 as a starter. Other cities are doing it and the burden would be a light one on all. Then more than that amount can be raised by subscription. With four or five hundred dollars a rousing celebration can be had. There is a little left from last year. We are willing to do anything reasonable to make the affair a success. We will chip in, fire the National salute at sunrise, read the Declaration of Independence, deliver the oration or run in the foot race, but we can't do only one man's share and it takes about nine hundred enthusiasts to make a good Fourth of July. In order to bring matters to a head we will call a meeting for tomorrow (Friday) night at the Central hose house, to organize and start the ball rolling.

The West in Politics.

Since the years of agitation that preceded the civil war the United States has not been confronted with a condition like the present, and in the slower-moving and more conservative East has grown the impression that a change of administration and threatened tariff changes are largely if not wholly responsible for this condition, while the West from the first ebb of the tide of prosperity has maintained that in the financial policy of our nation lay the fault. As time passes on the position of the west is verified. Cleveland's "sound money" policy gladdens the heart of honest John Sherman and nothing that Great Britain declines to set the stamp of value upon can become currency in the United States. The Wilson tariff bill stripped of nearly all its original features is to become a law fully as protective in its demands as the McKinley bill. So in its results the present Congress has not deviated from those of the past enough to cause even a ripple in the industrial condition, but no one looking forward sees any evidence of renewed prosperity. Mills and factories are idle, mines closed, railroad building at a standstill,—in fact not only no new developments but idleness where activity before prevailed. This in view of the fact that war or pestilence has not visited the country; abundant crops and the highest perfection in manufacture all beyond the reach of the idle and penniless workingman. Want and plenty, starvation and abundance, side by side. No market for the product and no market for labor. A singular and distressing situation.

The men of the West looking deeper into the situation than their eastern neighbors demand that silver be given its place in the money of the world. Not because they own silver mines—for most are owned east—but because from their situation the fallacy of a gold standard at once became apparent.

To the level-headed western man the silver purchase act was never fully approved. He has always contended for the establishment of a just parity between gold and silver, and saw in the distress of India and Australia a situation identical with our own and for the same cause. He looked over the national platforms of Republicans and Democrats and found they both "advocated" bi-metallism and voted for gold, so joined the Populist movement. Kansas, Kansas, Colorado and Oregon have to-day Populist governors and if we read the garbled press reports sent out from these states any one not acquainted with the situation is led to believe that little less than a state of anarchy prevails most of the time.

Colorado, from the disturbances that have occurred within her borders in the last six months, has attracted more attention than the others. Her governor has been heralded as a lunatic, an imbecile, an ass, and imprecations of various degrees have been called down upon his head. But so far he has never been charged with dishonesty, of using corruptible methods, or of neglecting a duty.

Governor Waite is a man seventy-three years of age, radical in nature, and, lacking the policy and tact that accompany a smooth administration, whenever his enemies have placed obstacles in his path he has fought his way through and won, naturally only to increase their enmity. On occupying the gubernatorial chair he found Denver the stronghold of gamblers, thieves and licentiousness. These disputables were protected by the police and in turn maintained the latter in office. The governor who has the appointive power at once removed several of the fire and police commissioners and installed successors. Of these latter, two displayed the same corrupt methods of their predecessors and their resignation was promptly called for. Backed by the old city hall gang they defied the governor's authority, barricaded the city hall and set up a petty insurrection, and not until the militia was called out and the aid of courts outside the city invoked was it possible to restore order. The governor won and Denver is a cleaner city morally than before.

Then followed the strike at the Cripple Creek mines which is to-day all but settled. But for the intervention of the governor, in whom the miners place implicit faith, a local war in which many lives would have been sacrificed was inevitable.

The future of western politics is difficult to forsee. Certain it is the Democratic party can find no hope there. Those who can see no change of policy in the Republican party will work and vote with the Populists. There may be some changes in the combination but empty stomachs make Populist votes. A man doesn't think long and earnestly till he cannot see where his next meal is coming from.

In the north and east the Republicans would appear sure winners and probably will be able to again make their power felt in Congress. With them lies the great opportunity of years. If they can show their ability to take up the demands of the times and pursue an agressive reform movement cut loose from foreign dictation and become truly representative of the people the country is theirs again. If not the day of a triumphant third party is at hand and the west will lead in installing it in power.

CHAS. F. BARNES.

JENNY KISSED ME

Dry Pepper Curry

(Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)

JENNY kissed me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in.
Time you thief who love to get
Sweets—into your list put that in.

Say I'm weary, say I'm sad,
Say that health and wealth have missed me,
Say I'm growing old, but add
Jenny kissed me.

(Leigh Hunt.)

"Will you kindly bring in a log, Mrs. Dawson, and then you may go. I shall not require anything more tonight."

"Very well, sir. I'll put the kettle on the hob for you; you may like to have a little something hot later on, and I always think a kettle is such company."

A grunt was the only response to this well-meant offer, as Mrs. Dawson, charwoman and caretaker, went out of the room.

"Confound that woman's incessant chatter; thank goodness I shall be left in peace for the next few hours at least."

The speaker, a cross-looking, hard-featured old man, settled himself to the best of his ability among his pillows, for he was an invalid, but somehow the pillows would not take the curve he wanted, and at last, breathless and exhausted, he sank back and closed his eyes, giving up the attempt. A look of intense weariness came over his thin old face, and I think his worst enemy would have felt some pity for him now, old, ill and alone, with no one to care whether he were alive or dead. His loneliness was indeed pitiable. Presently he turned his head towards the flickering firelight, and had anyone been there to see, they would have noticed something glistening in the old man's eyes suspiciously like tears, but, as I said before, he was alone, so no one brushed those tears away from his eyes, or tried to turn his thoughts into a brighter channel. The fire burnt on fitfully, casting weird shadows on the furniture of the room, handsome old-fashioned furniture, that told you the owner was by no means a poor man. In fact, there was everything in the room that told of wealth, but comfort and homeliness were wanting. The magic touch of a loving woman's hand might have worked wonders, but then she also was wanting.

The old-fashioned black ebony clock ticking solemnly was the only sound that broke the stillness. Occasionally a red-hot coal fell with a dull thud into the fender, and then the fire would burn up brightly for a moment or two, bringing the white face and the white hands of the occupant of the bed into high relief against the dark shadows thrown by the heavy moreen curtains of the old-fashioned four-post bedstead. By and by, as the kettle began to sing in a soft and soothing way, the weariness of the face relaxed, as the eyes closed, and the old man fell asleep, and judging from the transformation of his face his dreams must have been happy ones.

"Dandy-boy, be quiet, you naughty little dog, or you'll wake up my poor old gentlemans"—this with a soft admonishing pat on the head of a remarkably mischievous-looking fox terrier pup. The voice came from the doorway, where stood a quaint little figure. In her arms, caught up with a good portion of the little white nightgown, was the puppy addressed. Peeping cautiously round, the little figure advanced a few steps into the room, looking all the time at the bed, and clutching at the puppy for confidence, until that long-suffering animal protested with a squeak, only to be again gently patted on the head and told to keep quiet. Still fixing her eyes on the bed, the little girl climbed up into the big leather arm-chair, in front of the fire, and smoothing her nightgown over her knees she deposited the puppy, who first shook himself well on finding he was released from his previous suffocating position, and then curled himself up with a long drawn out sigh that would have done justice to the most blase and ancient dog. What a quaint little couple they were, this baby girl and puppy dog.

The former with her little pink toes protruding from under the hem of her nightgown, her curly hair as it caught the light of the fire, glittering with a bright coppery gold, the big mischievous brown eyes looking so serious, and the sweet little mouth and dimpled chin, sat with a most determined expression that gave a curious dignity to the quaint little figure. The puppy dog, on the other hand, with one ear pricked, his head resting forward on his paws, and the eye that was not closed looking sharply round the room, on the lookout for mischief or rats.

After looking steadily at the occupant of the bed for some time, the child murmured to herself: "Poor old man, he's got no jam and no Dandy-boy. When I cut my finger mother gave me jam, and when I had the measles the doctor gave me Dandy-boy, 'cos I was good and tooked my medicine prop'ly."

The old man turned in his sleep and smiled. Instantly the child slipped down off the chair, upsetting the puppy on the hearthrug just as he was on the point of going to sleep, and crossing the room on tip-toe she went over to the bedside, and stood there gently smoothing the pillow, over and over again with her little hand, and crooning a lullaby almost under her breath, the lullaby that she used to sing to her doll and to Dandy-boy sometimes, when she wanted him to sleep.

The lines in the worn face of the sleeper seemed to have vanished, so tranquil and happy an expression rested on it now.

"He is better, I know he is, so I'll go on smooving his pillow. Mother said he was a cross-grained old curmudgeon. I wonder what that means?" in questioning voice; getting no answer to her query, however, she went on talking to herself: "I think he looks kind, poor old man; I'm glad I comed down. Mother never would let me come, 'cos she said you didn't like children, but you do, 'cos you look kind," this time nodding her head towards him and holding an imaginary conversation with him. "Would you like me to tiss you?" she went on, "just like I tiss father, and like your little girl used to tiss you, 'cos you did have a little girl once, mother told me so, and she died, and then the girl's mother died, too, and now you're got no one to tiss you, so I shall tiss you, and when I say my prayers I shall ask God to tell your little girl that I will love you now; then she will be quite happy when she knows you're not alone." Then softly climbing on to the bed she leant forward and kissed the sleeper, first on the forehead, then on the lips; then, sliding down again, she went back to the arm-chair, where, in company with Dandy-boy, she curled herself up, and in spite of her resolutions to the contrary, went fast asleep. Gradually the fire died down, until only a faint red glow remained, the kettle no longer boiling, left off singing, and darkness and silence reigned supreme, save for the ticking of the clock on the mantelpiece. By and by there was a movement from the bed, and a hand went groping out in the dark in search of matches. Striking a light, the old man sat up in bed heaving a heavy sigh as he did so. "I might have known it was only a dream," he muttered, half to himself; "how long is this to go on; when am I to see my dear ones again?" Then something in the arm-chair caught his eye and made him hold his breath. Could he be dreaming still, or had God been merciful and restored him to his dear ones gone before? It must be, it was his little girl, and, holding out his arms towards the sleeping child, the old man burst into tears.

"My God! my God! I thank Thee," he cried out, so loud as to wake the little sleeper, who, starting up out of her sound sleep, called to her father.

"It is, it is my Jenny," called out the old man in a frenzy of joy. Instead of being frightened, the child ran over to

"WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TISS YOU?"

him and said: "Are you glad I came and kissed you, old man?"

"Kiss the old man again, dearie," and putting her little arms around his neck, she drew his head down towards her and kissed him.

"You naughty disobedient child, to come down here like this, with only that thin nightgown on, too; it'll be a wonder if you don't catch your death of cold. Now be off with you, and don't worry the gentleman any more."

"But mammy, dear, you said he was cross, but he isn't one bit, and he asked me to kiss him, and he called me 'his little Jenny.' What did he mean?"

"His little girl was called Jenny, my pet, and I fancy the poor old gentleman thought she had come back to him when he woke up suddenly and saw you. Poor old man," she went on, more to herself than to the child, "his mind has been giving way this long time past. I shouldn't wonder if it went altogether."

"Mammy, may Dandy-boy and me go and sit with him sometimes if we're good?"

"Yes, my pet, if you're a good girl now and go to bed and get some sleep you shall." With which she tucked up the child in her little cot and left her to sleep off any ill effects of her long night's vigil.

"Good morning, Mrs. Dawson, and how is my patient this morning?"

"Nicely, sir, thank you, I think," answered Mrs. Dawson. "He really don't seem like the same man; he used always to be grumbling from morning till night. Now he seems quite happy so long as my little girl sits with him now and again. It's a very strange thing," she went on; "he's got the idea that she is the child he lost many years ago. You may have heard, sir, as how his wife and child were drowned on their way home to England from India. Master was in the army, you know, sir, and of course he couldn't leave that awful climate, but he sent his young wife and little girl home, and the ship went down. They say master was never the same again; he got so bitter like, wouldn't take any interest in anything, and shut himself up in this lonesome old house, without any servants, saving me and my husband, when to do justice to the place there ought to be a dozen servants at least."

"Poor old fellow," answered the doctor, disregarding the latter part of her speech. "His delusion makes him infinitely happier, and although his mind wanders he is no longer the object of pity he was, for now he tells me that he is perfectly happy and contented since Jenny kissed him."

Very pretty it was to see the child, with a wisdom far beyond her years, playing the part assigned to her by the old man's happy delusion.

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

Fighting Appeared to be Right in His Line of Business.

There is a man in this town who has a male servant who is more faithful than any dog that was ever born.

He never questions an order. If the man was to tell him to walk down to the foot of Main street and jump off a dock he would do the walking and the jumping with a simple and unquestioning faith.

The other day a friend of the man came into his office and asked the man to lend him his servant for a short time. The friend wanted a package which he had left at his house.

The package was too valuable to intrust to a messenger boy and he was too busy to go after it himself.

The man loaned the servant and his friend gave him these instructions: "Now, John, I want you to go up to my house and walk right up the front steps. The door will be open and you go right up-stairs. My room is at the head of the stairs. You go in and you will find a big package on my dresser. That's the package I want, and, if you get back in an hour, I will give you a dollar."

The male servant listened attentively, and said that he understood his instructions. He hustled out, and in less than an hour returned with the package.

He was not in very good shape.

His face was bruised and his coat was torn. One of his eyes was blackened and the skin was off the knuckles of his right hand.

"Great Cæsar, John!" exclaimed his employer. "What have you been doing?"

"Been in a fight," replied John, grimly.

"What were you fighting about?"

"Fellow up at that man's house."

"With whom?"

"Why," said John, in the most matter-of-fact way, "he didn't want me to walk up the front steps. They had just been painted."

"Well, why did you walk up them, then?"

John looked reproachfully at his employer.

"Didn't you tell me to go up the front steps for that package?" he asked.

"Yes, but——"

"They hain't no but about it. You told me to go up them front steps, and I went up 'em, paint or no paint. I had to fight the coachman, but I went up."

"He seems to have given you a pretty hard fight," ventured the employer.

"Huh!" sniffed John, contemptuously, "it wasn't a patch on the one the housekeeper and chambermaid gimme."

The man began to get alarmed.

"Do you mean to say you fought everybody in that house?" he asked, severely.

"I dunno," replied John, gravely. "I licked the coachman, and the housekeeper, and the chambermaid, and the cook. If there was any one else, I didn't have no truck with them, but," he added, triumphantly, "I got the package and I done what I was told, and I'll go back and lick the rest of the folks if you say so."—Buffalo Express.

CLEANING BLACK SILK.

Fluids for Removing Grease Spots and Stains.

So many women wish information concerning the cleaning of black silk that I herewith give a receipt which I have seen tried successfully: Place each piece on a smooth, clean table, using a wad of the material you are cleaning for a sponge, and rub with this dipped in the cleaning fluid in downward strokes until each piece is well wet. The fluid may be equal parts of alcohol and lukewarm water; it may be cold coffee well strained, or water in which an old black glace kid glove has been boiled. This latter mixture is a glove put into a pint of water and boiled down to a half pint, or two gloves in a quart of water. Each and everyone of these fluids are excellent in effect. Sponge the goods on what will be the right side when made up, as some silks can be turned after being worn. Hang each piece on a line to drip; when nearly dry, but still quite damp, iron with a moderately warm iron on the wrong side, placing a piece of soft black cambric or crinoline between the iron and the goods, and ironing each piece until it is perfectly dry. They lay away the pieces without folding them. If the selvedge edges seem to draw after the silk is wet cut them here and there to give a leeway. Some persons do not iron silk, thinking that as it drips dry over the line it will be perfectly smooth, but this does not give as handsome an appearance as ironing. The ironing must always be done on the wrong side and over a second fabric, which must be black if the material is dark colored. If there are any grease spots on the silk remove them with naphtha—rubbing it on with a piece of silk—or with French chalk. The latter is scraped on the spot, left there over night and brushed off in the morning; if the spot remains try the chalk again. This must be done before the silk is cleaned. French chalk may be used on any fabric or color. Benzine will remove paint, but it sometimes leaves a stain like water, which may be removed with French chalk. Another plan to remove grease from silk is to rub a lump of wet magnesia over the spot, allowing it to dry, and then brushing off the powder.—Ladies' Home Journal.

She Lacked Repose.

"My dear, said Mr. Chugwater, "it pains me to see your lack of control in little matters. You are too easily disturbed by trifles. My dear, I regret to say that you are ruled too much by those trifling domestic incidents which are inevitable, and therefore should be received in the proper spirit. Madam, you need repose of manner.

"I am sorry to observe," he continued, "on your part a growing lack of that womanly dignity of—there. I knew it, I felt it. That's the result of buying things of that fellow Snipps, confound him! I'll have his heart's blood yet!"

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked Mrs. C.

"Matter!" he roared. "Here's another confounded button off my coat! That man isn't fit to make coal sacks!"—London Answers.

RUSSIA'S POSTAL SYSTEM.

More Than a Week Required for Delivery Between Towns 240 Miles Apart.

Our postal system in the interior of the empire is, as is generally acknowledged, very primitive. Its defects are due in a large degree to the greatness of the distances as well as to the comparative scarcity of proper railway connections. We have cities which geographically are hardly 250 miles apart, yet for postal purposes are separated as Kieff and our beloved Toulon. Curious stories might be told of the correspondence between two such cities. A friend of ours in Kieff exchanges business letters constantly with several persons in the neighborhood of Rovno. The distance from Kieff to Rovno is about 240 miles, and the persons in question live about four miles from the latter city. The correspondence between our friend and his acquaintances near Rovno can be carried on only by means of registered letters, as no unregistered mail matter ever reaches its destination, whether sent from the one city or the other. If not registered letters simply disappear without leaving a trace that might lead to their recovery. For years this sort of thing has been the rule thereabouts. Our friend has his letters ready at 5 o'clock p. m., at which hour the main post office in Kieff has been closed for the day. He is obliged, therefore, to mail them at the main telegraph office. This office is wont to deliver registered letters only twice daily, at noon and at 4 o'clock, to the main post office, although these hours do not correspond with the time of departure of the mail trains, but are chosen arbitrarily, perhaps because the relief of clearing up the office has a more beneficial effect on the digestion of the civil servants just before luncheon and dinner. Now, after our friend has got a registered letter into the main post office by this roundabout way the sequence of events is as follows:

"The letter is sent to the main telegraph office at 5 o'clock Monday, say, Tuesday at noon the letter goes to the main postoffice. At 9 o'clock Wednesday it is sent away on the mail train of the Southwest railway and it arrives in Rovno at midnight. At Rovno the postal force is so inadequate to the amount of work falling to its lot that the Keiff mail cannot be sorted before Thursday. At 1 o'clock Friday afternoon a notice is sent to the village some four miles off that a registered letter from Kieff is at the Rovno post office. The village authorities do not make haste and the person addressed consequently does not get the notice before 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. As Sundays there is no delivery from the Rovno post office, he must wait until Monday to get the letter of which he has received notice. That makes one week, the time required for the carriage and delivery of a letter between cities two hundred and forty miles apart. In the same period the writer could travel easily from Kieff to Toulon, cheer for France several times in front of the town hall, and then start for home soon enough to eat several meals before he could possibly get an answer from his correspondent in Rovno. If he wished he could even visit Paris and take a drive through the city and arrive at home several hours in advance of his correspondent's letter.—Nowoje Wremja.

A PLEASING INCIDENT.

The Conductor Did What Was Not Expected of Him.

Up in the front was a printed sign which said no newsboys would be allowed to come on the car to sell papers. If they wanted to do business with a citizen they must waylay him before he takes his seat.

Now, it happens that a man is not always ready to buy his paper until he is settled, and knows he is on the right car, and that he has small change, and that all the chances for a comfortable progress home have been seized. So he doesn't like to stop out at the gutter and buy his paper. And, obedient to that demand, the newsboys have been taking one little liberty after another until they come right into the cars and sell without let or hindrance.

This was an open car and the man and woman were in a terrible hurry, for they knew the car would go before they were ready. It didn't do anything of the kind. It waited till they were seated, till the man had signalled a newsboy and till the little fellow was standing there on the rail. It started just as he had completed a sale. Then it was discovered he was such an exceedingly small boy that he couldn't get down with any degree of safety.

No one wanted to get on or off at the next crossing, and the little fellow was being carried far out of the reach of trade winds. He wanted to get down and he dared not. The passengers laughed at him. He glowered and tried to risk the descent. But the pace was too swift. He knew he would fall. The man who had bought the paper pushed him a little just to scare him. The woman laughed at her husband's wit. The comfortable passengers enjoyed almost a nickel's worth of comedy—that was mighty near a tragedy to him.

No one expected anything human from the conductor. So he surprised them. He swung down on the foot rail, advanced to the troubled little figure, stooped down, and passed his arm about the baby waist, lifted the lad and stepped from the car. He deposited his thankful burden safely on the ground, whirled and caught the last rail of the car and called out: "Harrison—Polk street depot!" just as if nothing had happened.

And all the passengers were sorry they had laughed.—Chicago Herald.

Out of Order.

Little Girl.—We has a new baby.

Neighbor—You have?

Little Girl—Yes'm, an' its eyes open an' shut, too; but I guess there's somefing zee matter wif its works, 'cause zee eyes don't always shut when you lay it down.—Good News.

The Cause of the Attitude.

Watts—Just look at that fellow on the bicycle, will you? What in the world is the use of humping over so?

Potts—He must be trying to put his shoulder to the wheel.—Indianapolis Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—All kinds of insects, so far as known, are afflicted with some sort of parasite.

—An elephant is fifty to sixty years in attaining maturity, and will live a century and a half.

—A Roman shoe or sandal-maker was assisted in his business by twenty different deities.

—Many African tribes pray to snake deities, hoping to conciliate them and so not be bitten.

—There may be many good qualities in a miser, but his love for money kills them all.—Ram's Horn.

—Empires are broken down when the profits of administration are so great that ambition is satisfied with obtaining them.—Dr. Johnson.

—The nests of the termites, or white ants, are, proportioned to the size and weight of the builders, the greatest structures in the world.

—Giles—"Did he tell you he couldn't speak French?" Merritt—"No." Giles—"Then, how did you know?" Merritt—"He spoke some."—Life.

—Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends on application and industry; it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary.—Hazlitt.

—Uncle Dick—"Well, Rob, are you getting on any better in arithmetic?" Rob—"I should say so. The boy that sits with me knows his lessons always."—Inter Ocean.

—Where ambition can cover its enterprises, even to the person himself, under the appearance of principle, it is the most incurable and inflexible of passions.—Hume.

—Freddy—"Have you—haw—such a thing as—haw—a full dress cigah?" The Tobacconist—"No, sir; but we have some in very elegant wrappers."—Pink 'Un, London.

—At the Police Court.—Magistrate—"Tell me under what circumstances you committed the robbery." Prisoner—"Under extenuating circumstances, your worship."—Tit-Bits.

—It is better by a noble boldness to run the risk of being subject to half of the evils we anticipate, than to remain in cowardly listlessness for fear of what may happen.—Herodotus.

—On anniversary days the Chinese place food on the graves of their ancestors. In a day or two it always disappears and of course the spirits of the deceased must have devoured it.

—The East Indian ship worm will in a few months destroy any vessel by eating out the interior of the beams and planks. They will be left a mere shell that can be shattered by the fist.

—Hundreds of experiments have been made to determine whether toads could live when inclosed in blocks of stone, and in every case the toads died before the end of the second year.

—Since the beginning of this century no less than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nineteen disappeared, being submerged, the others remain, and ten are now inhabited.

—Young girls in Greece and Italy worshiped Diana until they were of age, when they dedicated their girdles to her by hanging them up in her temple or grove, and turned to Aphrodite.

—Five-Year-Old-Boy—"We've got little chickens at our house." Clerk—"Have you and when did you get them?" Five-Year-Old—"Why, our old hen put hair on a nestful of eggs and made chickens of them."

—Prof. Milton Whitney, of Johns Hopkins university, has determined that in an ordinary wheat soil there is at least ten thousand million soil grains in a gram (about a pint), and in some of the finest soils this number has reached twenty-four thousand millions.

—An Egytian shopkeeper had a deity to whom he offered sacrifice every morning and whose duty it was in return for this reverence to stand in front of the shop during the day, a sort of celestial "barker," and direct the attention of the people passing by to the shop and its contents.

—There is an exceedingly able woman in Boston who can report a speech delivered rapidly in German, she first translating the speech into English and then recording it in stenographic characters. Such celerity of thought is only approached by the tradition respecting Kossuth, who is said to have thought in Hungarian, translated into Latin and retranslated and uttered at a rapid rate the choicest English, born of a study of the Bible and Shakspeare.

—Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, some of them interesting and artistic, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter and stamped with various ornamental devices. This retails at ten cents a pound. There are half a dozen others quite as distinctive.

—When the postage stamp was first resolved upon the post office authorities issued a prospectus, and offered the sum of $2,500 for the best design and plan for a stamp. It is said that no fewer than 2,700 designs were submitted by the "artists, men of science and the public generally," to whom the proposal was addressed. The penny stamp came first, and in July, 1840, a two-penny stamp was issued, and subsequently a complete series ranging in value from a half-penny to five shillings.

—Vesta was the Goddess of Life and of home; her altar stood on every hearthstone, her fire burned on the floor of every public building; emigrants, when leaving their country always carried with them fire from the public hearth. The Vestal virgins spent thirty years in service—ten in learning their duties, ten in practicing them, ten in teaching novices. After this term had expired, they might, if they choose, leave the service of their divine mistress or marry, but few did so. Honors were showered upon them. They rode in chariots, a privilege in Rome accorded only to royalty; the best seats in the Amphitheater were reserved for them; they pardoned or condemned the gladiators. If a criminal led to execution met a Vestal he was instantly released, no matter what his crime.

THE HISTORY OF QUININE.

How It Was First Discovered—Named After a Spanish Princess.

His grace the Duke of Fife, who is a chemist as well as a politician and a banker to boot, has recently communicated to the world all that he knows, and practically all that is known, concerning that life-saving alkaloid, quinine. As was befitting such an interesting subject and such an interesting lecturer, the duke was accorded the Royal Institution, London's scientific holy of holies, in which to expound his theories and disseminate the fruits of his research. The Marquis of Lorne runs Fife very close in the digging up of popular subjects and it is a race between them as to who is the better hand in working up a paper which is both interesting and couched in language understood by the masses. Fife, however, has held his own so far and the British public has quite come to regard him as a good all-round man, who, although a royal princess' husband, walks about with his eyes open and allows few matters of interest to escape him.

On the subject of quinine the duke says that if it is not exactly a "household medicine," during the past few years it has certainly become a household word. And perhaps no other drug has a history more varied and interesting. Peruvian bark first appeared in the London pharmacopœia in 1677. It was, however, used in England at least as early as the year 1655, and was advertised for sale in 1658 as "The excellent powder called by the name of Jesuits' powder, brought over by one James Thomson, a merchant of Antwerp."

But what is now universally known as quinine—one of the most important of the alkaloids—was not discovered till 1811; nor was it obtained in a pure state by complete separation from the other constituents of the bark until ten years afterward. Quite unscientifically, quinine may be described as the base, or essential principle, of the bark of certain individuals among the cinchona family of trees. This bark was first introduced into Europe in 1632, though it is generally said to have been unknown there before the return to Madrid of the Countess of Cinchon, the wife of the Viceroy of Peru, in 1640. This lady, from whom the bark-producing trees derive their botanical name, had been cured by it of a fever contracted in Lima in 1638, and her physician, by whom she was accompanied to Europe, not unnaturally made much of the wonder-working medicine.

But the Jesuits who had settled in Peru were quite aware of its virtues at an earlier date. They were, at all events, the chief agents of its distribution in Europe, the powder obtained from the bark being then generally known as "Jesuits' powder." In Madrid it was called Countess' powder, and in Rome Pulvis Patrum. From the latter city it speedily found its way to Brussels and Antwerp, where it was sold for its weight in silver, or about ten times the then price of opium. In 1638 twenty doses of the powder were sent from Rome to Paris at a cost of $250, and Cardinal Mazarin recommended its use in a dangerous illness of Louis XIV. That Peruvian bark was administered to the French king is undoubted, but an interesting piece of historical evidence points to a different source as the means of its introduction to that court. In 1679 a well-known London physician named Talbor cured Charles II. of a tertian fever, with the now famous bark, which he regarded in the hands of skilled persons "as a noble and safe medicine." Compared with the nature of the "elixir" which had been in all good faith compounded for James I. for a similar distemper, the new drug was indeed worthy of admiration. The fame of Charles' physician extended to France and Louis XIV.'s surgeon published an account of Talbor's treatment, which was translated into English, entitled "Talbor's Wonderful Secret for Curing of Agues and Fevers."

The prevalence and severity of these diseases, down to the end of the seventeenth century, caused them to be regarded as national scourges for which the "fever bark" was accepted as almost a miraculous panacea. Nor does this estimate of its powers appear extravagant when the ludicrous and often barbarous nature of the remedies which it gradually superseded are taken into consideration. "Plaisters and possets" were among the prevailing nostrums; but their ingredients were rather suggestive of the contents of a witch's cauldron than of the beneficent applications of later days. Fever was to be cured by music and ague by electricity, while the placing of the fourth book of the Iliad under the long-suffering patient's head was supposed to be of magical value in both disorders. Above all, fear was thought to be especially necessary in the treatment of ague, and the description of many of the methods then used seems to have been well calculated to inspire it.

Humbolt doubted whether the curative nature of the bark was originally known to the Peruvians, but the probability seems to be that its qualities were fully understood by the natives long before the Spaniards landed on their shores. There is a tradition that the properties of the bark were first practically realized by a fever-stricken Indian, who, being left behind in the forest by his companions, drank of a stream which flowed through it, and which had been impregnated by the bark of the over-hanging cinchona trees. His cure was so speedy that it was looked upon as miraculous, and the Indians flocked to the stream to partake of its supposed occult virtues. It is also asserted that the pumas and jaguars of the mountain forests are in the habit of gnawing the cinchona trees, and this is the more worthy of belief as it is known that the instinct of many domestic animals, as probably of all wild ones, leads them to seek particular herbs for medicinal purposes. Moreover, savages of the lowest type resort specifically to various kinds of vegetable "bitters" as a cure for fever and ague.—Chicago Herald.

ENFORCING DEMANDS.

Desperate Men Resort to Desperate Measures.

Blood Runs as a Result of the Strike—Militia Has Its Hands Full—The Mob in Complete Control at McKeesport, Pa.

ENGINEER KILLED BY STRIKERS.

BRAZIL, Ind., June 9.—William Barr, engineer of freight train No. 1 extra, west-bound on the Vandalia road, was killed at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon by being hit on the back of the head by a large stone thrown from a mob of strikers. Conductor W. J. Harshman was badly hurt and one brakeman was slightly injured, being hit by a rock.

Strikers Shot Down.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., June 9.—Fighting is in progress on the Ohio side at Kenova bridge, the Norfolk & Western railroad structure, guarded for several days by a large force of deputies. Two men have been killed and four wounded. The guards on the bridge were compelled to shoot into a crowd of men who approached suspiciously from the Ohio side. A miner says the killed were John Kessler and an Englishman named Redmond.

Will Stop Coal Traffic.

ASHLAND, Ky., June 8.—The organized miners of this district, in session near Kilgore, decided to use force if necessary to prevent the further delivery of coal to local mills and furnaces. The warnings will be sent out at once and will likely be respected.

The strikers have obtained three large cannon, two of which were used by the Homestead strikers two years ago and the other from Duquesne. They were planted in a commanding position on the river bank about 200 yards apart and manned by eight men each. It is definitely known that at least one of the guns is heavily loaded with railroad iron. The position is such that the guns can be trained on the Riverton bridges and the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston and Pittsburgh McKeesport & Youghiogheny railroads. The men at the guns have orders to fire if any attempt is made to bring deputies into the city. The excitement over the situation is intense.

At 2:30 o'clock 6,000 strikers carrying pit lamps left here for Duquesne, bent upon destruction. When the mob reached Duquesne it had increased to 8,000 strikers and sympathizers. With yells they attacked the Duquesne tube works, drove all the men at work out of the plant, drew the fires and ran the hot metal from the furnaces out on the floors. The reason the strikers gave for their actions was that the works were using "black sheep" coal. The assault was witnessed by thousands of spectators thronging the summits of surrounding hills.

Geher Is Captured.

PEORIA, Ill., June 11.—John L. Geher, leader of the striking miners in the attack on the Little mine Wednesday, was arrested at 2 a. m. Friday at his home at Edwards Station. Geher is district president of the Mineworkers' union and was a democratic member of the legislature from Peoria county six years ago. He has always counseled peaceful measures and advised against attacking the Little mine, but when the men voted to go he went with them and led in the attack.

The First at Pana.

PANA, Ill., June 12.—The First regiment, I. N. G., arrived here early Sunday morning from Chicago. Up to that time all was excitement in and around this town, guards of citizens were carrying rifles and shotguns, patrolling the streets and the surrounding country and placing pickets at possible points of attack. Rumors of angry mobs of anarchists, Huns, Poles and Italians coming to attack the town from all quarters placed everyone in such an excited frame of mind that no effort was made to ascertain the truth. The advent of the troops had a very pacifying effect upon citizens and miners.

Troops Leave Shelburn.

SHELBURN, Ind., June 12.—The 700 soldiers quartered here have received orders to join the commands at Farmersburg and Sullivan. The troops leave Shelburn out of deference to the wishes of the citizens, a committee of whom visited the governor Saturday and promised that no more lawlessness would be permitted if they were withdrawn.

At the Lemont Mines.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., June 12.—A fierce battle occurred Sunday forenoon between deputies and strikers at the Lemont mines of the McClure Coke company, located 3 miles north of here. One was shot dead and three fatally, two of whom have already died. All are Slavs and strikers from the Lemont plant where the conflict occurred. The trouble was precipitated by an effort of the deputies to rescue four workmen who had been imprisoned by the strikers.

Settlement Reached in Iowa.

OSKALOOSA, Ia., June 12.—Fifteen coal companies met the Iowa mine workers here Saturday and reached an agreement which restores rates in the Centerville and Des Moines districts so far as this meeting can do it. No Des Moines nor Centerville operators were present. The scale is to be the same as in 1893 and is to stand to April 1, 1897. No men were to be blacklisted for having struck.

It is ordered that all miners in the state shall return to work commencing Wednesday, June 12, at all mines willing to resume on the agreed basis. The Paul Whitebreast Fuel company was a leading factor in bringing about the result. Fifteen coal companies, headed by the Whitebreast company, are found on the list.

The National Grange.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 9.—The special committee of the Illinois state grange has perfected arrangements for the annual convention of the national grange of the United States, which will be held here commencing November 11 and lasting ten days.

SHOWS GOOD SIGNS.

Several Lines of Trade Report a Livelier Feeling.

NEW YORK, June 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"The outlook for business seems a little better on the whole, though the improvement is not great. Moreover it is impossible to distinguish between mere replacement of orders canceled for want of fuel or other causes and the new business for which works are anxiously looking. It is somewhat encouraging that the decrease in payments through clearing houses in comparison with 1892 is about 30 per cent. Railroad tonnage is larger than a year ago in live stock and moderate in cereals, but considerably smaller in coal and iron products and in other manufactured goods west-bound.

"With only 2,835 coke ovens working and 14,576 idle, with the Cambria discharging half its force, and seven out of nine of the Carnegie furnaces at Bessemer out of blast the production and manufacture of iron and steel are smaller than at any other time for years. While it is believed deferred work will cause heavy production after the strike terminates the demand for products is at present much below general expectations even at the east. Other industries have been less affected, but many of the textile mills even in New England have now been closed for lack of fuel or of orders, besides other concerns in great number between the Atlantic and the Mississippi river."

"The returns of failures are still encouraging, 216 in the United States for the week, against 222 last year, and 40 in Canada against 27 last year. The liabilities in all failures reported in the month of May were $13,305,357, about $5,420,000 at the east, $4,500,000 at the south and $3,400,000 at the west. Of the aggregate $5,165,825 was of manufacturing and $6,633,499 of trading concerns."

Bradstreet's says:

"Nearly all the unfavorable business conditions of the last three weeks continue to exercise an influence. The few exceptions where improvement is noted are of practically local importance. Retail trade at many centers has been interfered with by unfavorable weather and by further restriction of the purchasing power of thousands of wage-earners, by further industrial trouble, or by shrinkage in production.

"The see-saw prices tip in the opposite direction this week, most strikingly in cereals, oats having advanced 5½c, wheat 3½c and corn 1½c. Potatoes are 20c higher a bushel at the west, bar iron and pig iron are up sharply at St. Louis and live stock at Kansas City. Lard is fractionally higher. Conspicuous decreases in prices of staples reported are in leather and wool, due to heavy receipts of new crop. Coffee is off ¼c.

"At larger eastern centers there is no improvement in general business. New England cotton mills continue to produce in excess of demands. Southern and Rhode Island cotton mills are shutting down for want of fuel as well as orders. Philadelphia jobbers in dry goods report a better spot demand and the petroleum market there is more active, but Baltimore jobbers in clothing as well as in some other lines have not sent out drummers as formerly.

"Among southern cities covered Richmond, Savannah, Jacksonville and Augusta report the more favorable conditions. At the first there is a better demand for groceries and provisions, for agricultural implements and leaf tobacco, which is quite active.

"There is little far-reaching attending evidence of improvement reported from the west. At Louisville there is more demand for groceries, and the leaf tobacco market is quite active and business being reported. There is more doing among jobbers in hardware at Chicago, although interior merchants tributary to that market have not begun to buy in advance of actual needs, and, on the other hand, the spread of the coal strike is checking business there."

DEATH AT A CURVE.

A Vandalia Passenger Train Wrecked Near Pocahontas, Ill.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—The New York fast mail and express of the Vandalia line, was wrecked one mile east of Pocahontas, Ill., Saturday morning. The fireman, S. A. Paulton, of Terre Haute, Ind., was crushed under the tender and others injured. The train was running about 45 miles an hour, when, on a curve with a twelve-foot embankment, the engineer, Thomas Menifer, felt something, supposed to be the forward truck on the engine, give way. In an instant the engine, tender, two mail cars, a combination car and a coach were in the ditch. Fireman Paulton fell under the tender and was crushed to death. Mail Clerk Henry Albaugh was dangerously crushed in the chest and Thomas Menifer, engineer, slightly hurt on the hand and arm. The passengers were shaken up and many more or less injured, though none dangerously. Wrecking trains and surgeons were sent to the wreck to care for the injured and repair the track, which was torn up for a short distance.

A STAGE HELD UP.

The Deadly Work of One Lone Highwayman in the West.

WAGONER, I. T., June 12.—Saturday afternoon a lone highwayman, Levi Sanders, a desperate Cherokee character, held up a stage on the road between Fort Gibson and Talequah, where the big Cherokee payment was in progress. He made the passengers get out and secured $70 and some jewelry. One man was shot through the lungs and was left in a precarious condition. The robber then left, going toward Talequah. On the way he shot and killed an Indian boy who was herding cattle, and took his horse and again took to the road, where the robber came upon two wagons. He shot into one of the wagons and killed a woman. The men began shooting at Sanders, who was finally shot literally to pieces.

MANY PEOPLE HOMELESS.

Fifteen Thousand Left Destitute by the Fraser River Floods.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 12.—The Dominion government is having a careful estimate made of the losses by the floods. In the municipalities corresponding to American counties 15,000 people are homeless, as follows:

Delta municipality, 2,000; Lang, 1,500; Matsqui, 1,000; Sumas, 500; Chilliwack, 2,000; Richmond, 1,500; Burnaby, 3,000; Coquitlam, 200; Maple Ridge, 500; Mission, 1,000; Dewdney, 500; Nicomen, 200; between Nicomen and Yale, 200, and Yale, 300.

Though the Frazer river is 1,050 miles long, all the lower valley is flooded. The greatest damage has been done in a district of 100 miles between Landers and Yale. Col. Baker, provincial secretary, is personally directing the relief work. The majority of the refugees are sleeping in tents on the mountain side.

Sugar Kings to Testify.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Subpenas directed to the members of the sugar trust have been issued by the senate committee of investigation. Among those whose presence before the committee is desired are the two Havemeyers, Reed, Searles and Matthieson.

DINNER GIVING.

Relief That Comes From Outside Professional Aid.

It was a much more laborious thing a generation ago to give dinners than it is now. Then, unless one had a chef and his corps to do the whole thing below stairs, one was obliged to superintend everything personally, and when the hour came one enjoyed no moment of the dinner for fear soup or entree or salad or sweet might not arrive at the right moment and in the right stage. One was worried while receiving the guests, absent-minded while sitting at the table, and fatigued beyond enjoyment after rising.

Nowadays all that is changed. If there is not a competent cook and cook's assistant in the kitchen, there are workingwomen to be had whose profession it is to go out and prepare dinners, and who do it faultlessly. They come at your request and consult with you, and telling of dishes they have made successfully elsewhere, informing you as to the exact articles and quantities you will need, and where to get them, if you do not know, detailing what they want done before their coming, and just how it is to be done, coming on the morning of the appointed day, attending to everything on the spot, your own servants willingly following the lead, glad enough to be rid of the responsibility and the extra work, and, perchance, to learn a new wrinkle in their craft. And you sit without a care sure that everything will come up in its due turn and time, faultlessly cooked, deliciously savory, your guests will be satisfied, your husband will be pleased, and you are being saved the wear of soul and body that your mother and her mother before her had on the occasion of any feast, and that for it all you will probably be called upon to pay this outside woman who has wrought the wonder the immense sum of five dollars, whether it is a luncheon, a breakfast, or a dinner.

Nor is this the whole relief. What misery it was for your mother to try and be ready with badinage and small-talk for her next neighbor at the board while she was wondering what delayed the fish! How could she address herself to any subject of conversation while asking herself would the game never come up, or while covered with the confusion of the shapelessness of the ices? But with this off the mind what is there to hinder any one's being a charming and engaging hostess, and experiencing all the pleasure of giving pleasure? For is there not also a different class of assistance, quite as necessary, too, to be had? Those who prepare the mental banquet as well as they who prepare the material one. Is there not the class for ladies, where on certain days of the week they may go to hear some woman of parts, who makes it her business to discuss the leading subjects of thought till you are primed with information in the easiest way possible, so that if you do not remember it all in permanence, you are at least sufficiently familiar with it to be ready when another does remember it, and to be able to handle it under leadership, or to suggest points from it for others to enlarge upon, which is, after all, the best way for a hostess, since it puts her guests in good conceit of themselves. And in that case, it is well known, a hostess and her dinner invariably produce a better impression, the hostess seems more amiable, the dinner has a better relish in memory, than if she had herself discussed fine arts, new books, foreign policies, and interior dissensions with all the brilliancy proper to Pallas Athene.—Harper's Bazar.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Or One Man's Way of Reducing His Wife's Market Bills.

Von Blumer—Your wife tells me you are doing the marketing this week.

Witherby—Yes. You see, old man, I've got the most extravagant wife you ever saw. I don't blame her for it. She can't help it. Born in her. But it is, nevertheless, a fact. Why, sir, you haven't any idea how much that woman squanders in butcher's bills alone!

"I see; and so you have taken it into your own hands."

"Well, not altogether. We had a dispute about it the other night, in which I criticised her, in a mild sort of way, you understand, and she told me to do the marketing myself, and see how I came out; so this week I am buying all the food."

"O, yes! How are you coming out?"

"Splendid! It was just as I expected! Why, sir, it is amazing how much a man can squander on his table when he gives his wife full swing."

"And so your market bills are not so high this week?"

"Not by one-half."

"This thing may be worth looking into. My wife——"

"That's it; that's it! They are all the same! Want me to explain it to you?"

"Yes; I wish you would."

"Well, come to this restaurant while I get a bite to eat, and I'll tell you all about it."—Puck.

Making Diamonds.

French chemists, who have been for years working on all imaginable lines that might lead to success in this undertaking, have recently succeeded in making diamonds larger than those heretofore produced. As a step in the progress of this research, the increased size is of considerable importance, although the stones are of very little commercial value. They are good for polishing and serve various other purposes, but their chief interest is as chemical possibilities. In the manufacture of diamonds, iron and carbon have been mixed and brought to a very high temperature, then allowed to cool, when the carbon is found deposited in little pockets in the iron. So small, however, were these crystals that the experimenter questioned the ordinary methods of cooling and tried others, plunging the intensely hot metal in cold water. The work of this chemist will be watched with great interest, for once the processes of the formation of jewels are discovered, there is practically no limit to the development of the industry.—N. Y. Ledger.

SAN FRANCISCO.

The Magnificently Picturesque City of the Golden Gate.

It is the modern San Francisco, throned upon a hundred hills, that appeals to one's imagination even more strongly than the old city of tents and shanties stretched along a narrow beach. This San Francisco looms high before the stranger, a city set upon a ridge, seem gleaming like a constellation as the night Overland train rounds the hills of the eastern shore of the bay and passes along to the Oakland ferry. An Englishman, Mr. Rupert, who wrote a book about his travels in America, says of this approach to the city by night:

"It is a mountain looming out of the water, some three miles in length and all ablaze with lights running upward in close parallel lines and losing themselves in the cloudless horizon above, among twinkling stars. This miniature firmament, profusely decked with stars of gold, and seemingly floating over the waters of the bay, is San Francisco sleeping."

By daylight it still looms above the blue waters, a high ridge, and still higher hills, with great irregular masses of buildings, steeples and towers against the sky. Sometimes the gray sea-fog drifts in and lies in a dark wall behind the city, or sweeps in rivers across it; sometimes the crisp healthful wind blows across from the ocean; sometimes the whole atmosphere is of Italian brightness and purity; but at all times and seasons the city is picturesque.

The geographies refer to San Francisco as occupying the northern end of a peninsula thirty miles long; but it seems more like a many-peaked island. Within this territory of about six miles square are four hills that are more than nine hundred feet high, and dozens of lesser hills. Magnificent views are obtained from all the slopes and summits. The cottages of the poor often occupy sites that a millionaire might envy; and beyond a doubt the magnificent views that every part of San Francisco affords have become very dear to all who live here, and have greatly aided in making its citizens an outdoor race.—Charles H. Shinn, in St. Nicholas.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

WHAT is needed in the theaters is a contrivance by which a clove can be obtained without leaving your seat.—Texas Siftings.

LANDLADY—"What portion of the chicken will you have, Mr. Brown?" Boarder—"About a quarter, thank you."—Detroit Free Press.

EVERY baby is the sweetest baby in the world. You were once considered the sweetest thing in the universe, although you may not look it now.—Tid-Bits.

"OLD man, I'm engaged to Miss Dashe. She's a dear girl." "Yes, she is so. She cost me about five hundred dollars the winter I was engaged to her."—Brooklyn Life.

DOING GOOD BY STEALTH.—Missionary—"The money which you have given to the cause will be like bread cast upon the water." Drummer—"Oh, that's all right. I shall charge it in my expenses."—Boston Transcript.

"THE gentlemen that came to see papa said I was one of the most intelligent children they ever saw," said little Jack. "Indeed!" said the proud mother. "Did you recite 'Little Drops of Water' for them?" "No'm. I refused to."—Washington Star.

"You ought to have more sense than to play cards all night and lose your money," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband. "It was all on account of the financial situation," replied Snaggs. "I knew the other fellows had money hoarded, and I wanted to get it into circulation, but my patriotic intentions were frustrated."—Harlem Life.

REGGY WESTEND—"Haven't seen you in Lennon lately." Pelham Manor—"Just been down to Chester for a few days. Duke of Westminster's place, ye know." Reggy Westend—"Yes, I know. Capital dinners they give one at the inn there, don't they?"—Puck.

THEY MUST GLEAM.—Stage Manager—"What is delaying the performance?" Prompter—"The villain is out of tooth powder, and he swears he will not go on without being properly made up."—Truth.

CALLED BACK

to health, every tired, ailing, nervous woman. The medicine to bring her back is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's weak, run-down, and overworked, that builds her up; if she suffers from any of the distressing derangements and diseases that afflict her sex, it corrects and cures.

Department of Photography, U. S. Artillery School, Fortress Monroe, Va.

DR. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—My wife cannot speak too highly of your "Favorite Prescription," it having completely cured her of a serious womb trouble of long standing. She took five bottles altogether, and she has borne a large, healthy child since. There has been no return of the complaint.

She only wishes every poor, suffering woman should know of the inestimable value your "Favorite Prescription" would be to them, and thanks you, gentlemen, from the bottom of her heart, for the benefit she has received.

Yours very truly,
EDWARD F. F. SARGENT.

MRS. SARGENT.

$85.00 Waverley

28 in. Scorcher, 28 lbs. Fitted with G. & J. clincher pneumatic tire. Warranted equal to any bicycle built, regardless of price. Catalogue free. Agents wanted in every town. Indiana Bicycle Co., No. 10 Z St., Indianapolis, Ind.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A. N. K.—G. 1504.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

BINDING TWINE

We have arranged for 15 00 tons Binding Twine. DON'T fail to write us for prices. Our new, No. 147, 375-page catalogue NOW OUT. Sent express paid on receipt of 15 cents. Reduced Prices. Also send names and P. O. address of 17 farmers and receive FREE our grocery price list every two weeks. T. M. ROBERTS SUPPLY HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

A MISTAKEN IDEA.—She was reading over the column of marriage notices. "It can't be true," she said, "that marriage is a lottery." "And why not?" asked the young man with her. "Because there is a law against advertising lotteries, and look at this," she replied, handing the paper to him.—Detroit Free Press.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

SALLY GAY—"What a cunning little fellow Mr. Callipers is!" Dolly Swift—"Cunning! Why, he is dreadfully bow-legged." Sally Gay—"Yes, but that gives him such an arch look, you know."—Inter Ocean.

Order Your Dry Goods by Mail.

If you have a floor to carpet, write to us for samples. If you are in need of tasty window draperies, we will surprise and enlighten you as to qualities and prices. If you want bargains in Silks, Dress Goods, White Goods or Wash Goods, of the very latest and newest styles, write to us for samples, and compare our prices with other houses. It will startle you, the amount of money you can save by trading with us. Illustrated catalogue mailed free. S. E. Olsox & Co., Mammoth Dep't Store, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE people who wish they were dead are awfully careful, we have noticed, of what they eat.—Atchison Globe.

Hidden Shoals Wreck Strong Ships.

The good bark health, with the brave mariner hope at the helm, is drifting on concealed reefs if you are troubled with inactivity of the kidneys. Shift your course by the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will pilot you into the harbor in safety, and save you from Bright's disease, diabetes or dropsy. The Bitters checks malaria, rheumatism, dyspepsia and liver complaint.

THE man who works his jaws never has time to labor at any useful occupation.—Boston Gazette.

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Stop at HOTEL NICOLLET, the central, first-class hotel, with all modern conveniences. Electric cars to all parts of city, and to St. Paul, pass the door. Rates, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per day; suites of rooms with baths, extra.

ADVERTISING is a sovereign remedy for dull times.—Troy Press.

BARBER—"If my plan was adopted, there would be no more bald heads." Customer—"I have tried a number of preparations and they are all humbugs." "My idea can't fail." "What is it?" "Wear a wig."—Texas Siftings.

CHOLLY—"Have a stick of chewing gum, ole chappie?" Freddie—"Naw, thanks. My physician says I have got to quit my blawsted dissipating."—Chicago Tribune.

RHEUMATIC Pains are greatly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

SMALL favors have long memories.—Chicago Herald.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

READ A FACT. TAKE A HINT.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

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We are showing an immense line of Cloaks and Capes, all new and fashionable shapes, for summer wear. We have marked down some odd lines of outside garments rather than carry them over to another season. You will find among these garments some excellent bargains.

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A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

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Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

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ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches
Agent for the Leading Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

County Board Proceedings.

County Clerk's office, Rhinelander, Wis. Monday, April 30th, 1894, 7:30 o'clock p. m.

County board of supervisors met pursuant to adjournment. Present—Supervisors Chafee, Crofoot, Curran, Kelley, Porter, Schafer, Yawkey and the chairman. Absent—Supervisor Jenne. Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Resolution offered by Supervisor Porter.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county that the distinction heretofore existing between the county poor and the town poor within the county of Oneida be and the same hereby is abolished, and that said county have the care of all the poor therein and the same be a county charge from and after the passage of this resolution.

RESOLVED: further, that a committee of three members of this board be appointed by the chairman to look up a site for a county poor farm and investigate the cost of building thereon for a county poor house and report their action to this board with all convenient speed.

Signed, GEO. W. PORTER.

Dated this 25th day of April, 1894.

On motion of Supervisor Porter the above resolution was adopted by the following vote: Ayes, Supervisors Chafee, Crofoot, Porter, Schafer, Kelley and the chairman—6. Noes, Supervisors Curran and Yawkey. The chairman appointed the following committee according to the provisions of the preceding resolution. Committee, Chafee, Porter and Curran. On motion of Supervisor Schafer the following resolution was adopted.

Resolution by Supervisor Curran.

RESOLVED: by the county board of Supervisors of Oneida county, that the committee on public property, roads and bridges be and hereby are instructed and authorized to have set out in the court house yard fifty white elm trees, for shade trees, at such places and in such manner as said committee may direct.

Dated, April 30th, 1894.

S. KELLY, J. W. SCHAFER, J. C. CURRAN, Committee.

Report of special committee of Sheriff.

To the honorable board of supervisors of Oneida county, Wis.

Gentlemen:—We the undersigned committee appointed to make a contract with the sheriff for the board of prisoners for the balance of his term of office, respectfully submit the following report: We have made an agreement with him to board the prisoners the balance of his term of office for three dollars and fifty cents per week.

CALVIN CHAFEE, E. B. CROFOOT, JOHN C. CURRAN, Committee.

On motion of Supervisor Chafee that a contract be made with the sheriff to board prisoners in the jail at the rate of $3.50 per week. Motion prevailed.

Report of committee on illegal taxes. We the committee on illegal taxes have investigated somewhat but more fully rely on the judgment of the district attorney in the proposition of Glendening Harney to pay to the county treasurer the sum of $50 for receipt in full for taxes on lumber, year 1892. And believing this to be the best way to perfect a settlement by a compromise, we recommend to county board that above proposition be accepted.

Dated April 25th 1894.

GEO. W. PORTER, A. O. JENNE, Committee.

On motion of Supervisor Chafee the report of the committee on illegal taxes in the matter of the Barker Lumber Co.'s taxes be accepted. Motion prevailed.

Report of committee on illegal taxes.

We, the committee on illegal taxes recommend that the county clerk issue a Quit Claim Deed to Emil Kiewert Co. on the southeast quarter (SE¼) of the northeast quarter (NE¼) of section six (6), town forty-three (43), north of range four (4) east. Same being lands deeded to T. W. Spence, tax of 1888, sale of 1889, and deeded back to Oneida county by T. W. Spence and wife, April 14th, 1894. (Consideration $1.00).

Dated April 25th, 1894.

A. O. JENNE, GEO. W. PORTER, Committee.

On motion of Supervisor Crofoot the report of the committee on illegal taxes in the matter of issuing a Quit Claim Deed to Emil Kiewert Co. be accepted. Motion prevailed.

Report of committee on illegal taxes.

The committee on illegal taxes to whom was referred the following bills and accounts would respectfully report that they have carefully examined and considered the same and would recommend that the several accounts hereinafter specified be allowed, disallowed and disposed of as specified below.

Dated April 25th, 1894.

Geo. Gibson, rebate of purchase money in full paid county, claimed $70, allowed $70.

J. and D. J. Arpin. Nature of claim, Ask to leave tax deed to Kate Pier, set aside tax 1888, sale 1889, on lot 2, section 30, town 40, range 8 east, town treasurer receipt No. 444.

A. O. JENNE, GEO. W. PORTER, Com.

On motion of Supervisor Curran the report of the committee on illegal taxes as read was accepted and the chairman and clerk instructed to draw an order for claim as allowed.

On motion of Supervisor Kelley the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supervisor A. O. Jenne.

RESOLVED: by the county board of supervisors of Oneida county that the tax deed issued to Kate Pier on Lot 2, Section 30, Town 40, Range 8 east, for the tax of 1888, sale of 1890, be and the same is hereby cancelled for the reason that the taxes of 1888 were paid to the proper officer before sale. Signed, A. O. JENNE.

Dated this 25th day of April, 1894.

Report of committe on public property, roads and bridges.

To the county board of Oneida county.

The committee of public property, roads and bridges to whom was referred the matter of making an agreement with J. E. Jackson for putting in water closets in the county jail, respectfully report that they have arranged with said J. E. Jackson to put in such closets and do the plumbing as specified in his proposition hereto annexed for the sum of One Hundred Dollars, and to warrant said work for the period of two years or longer if required. Respectfully submitted.

S. KELLY, JOHN W. SCHAFER, JOHN C. CURRAN, Com.

On motion of Supervisor Chafee the report of the committee on public property, roads and bridges, was accepted. Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Chafee the county board proceeded to elect a county superintedent of poor by ballot for the ensuing year at a salary of $300 per annum.

Supervisor Crofoot nominated I. Tuttle for Sup't. of Poor. There being no further nominations I. Tuttle received the whole number of votes cast which was 8, and was duly declared elected county Sup't. of poor for the ensuing year.

On motion of Supervisor Crofoot the committee on public property, roads and bridges, were instructed to purchase all blank books, stationery and supplies for the county. Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Yawkey the standing committee on county poor are hereby instructed to procure temporary quarters and care for said poor until such time as the poor house will be in readiness. Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Yawkey the committee on county poor are instructed to ascertain the best possible terms for the medical attendance of the county poor and the prisoners in the county jail, and to make report to county board at next meeting. Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Crofoot the sheriff is requested to allow the city of Rhinelander to work the hobos and all prisoners that are sentenced to hard labor, providing that the city shall idemnify the sheriff against any and all harm that may arise from the working of said prisoners or the escape of said prisoners or otherwise while working for said city. Motion prevailed.

On motion of Supervisor Kelley the county board adjourned to Monday, June 4th, 1894, 7:30 o'clock p. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk, Oneida Co., Wis.

Pure Spring Water.

I have arrangements completed for delivering water from the Oneida Spring, to any part of the city, fresh every morning. The cost is only nominal and the water absolutely pure. Those desiring service should apply at once.

tf ARTHUR TAYLOR.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, Oneida County Court.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the office of the County Judge in the City of Rhinelander, in said Co., on the first Tuesday, being the 3rd day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Carrie L. Adams of the City of Rhinelander in said county, for the appointment of Carrie L. Adams as guardian of the person and estate of Anna M. Adams, of the City of Rhinelander in said county, the minor child of Joseph J. Adams deceased.

Dated 16th day of May, 1894.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.

LEVI J. BILLINGS, Att'y for Petitioner. 45m1747

ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES, Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office over Spafford & Cole's

MILLER & McCORMICK, Attorneys at Law. Collections sharply looked after. Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS, Attorney & Counselor. Rhinelander, Wis

DILLETT & WALKER, Attorneys at Law. Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE, Attorney at Law. Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON, Attorney at Law. Special attention paid to homestead law and contests. Rhinelander, Wis

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H. C. KEITH, Physician & Surgeon, Office in Brown's Block. Rhinelander, Wis

F. L. HINMAN, Physician and Surgeon. Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store. Night calls from residence, N. W. Corner Court House Square. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK, Capital $50,000. Surplus, $15,000. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Rhinelander. Capital and Surplus $80,000. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

HENRY HEYN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hard and Soft Wood, Lime, Brick, Hair, CEMENT, STUCCO, Plastering Hair and Building Material.

Warehouse near N-W Depot.

W. H. FLETCHER, CARPENTER, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

All work done with neatness and dispatch.

Estimates Carefully Furnish'd

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P. O. Box 123, Rhinelander, Wis.

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The principle of our house always has been to lead in trade. Hence the reason why we carry a much larger line than others.

Our Shoe Department shows you the best things in make and style from the Infant's Crocus to the Lumberman's Driving Shoe.

In womens' shoes and slippers we show black and tans in all styles of toes and heels and we guarantee them to be good.

Wash Dress Goods and Laces seem to be the going things just now. They are cheap and very neat.

Remember that we keep the largest line of Corsets in the city. All leading makes, from the celebrated P. D. to the cheap summer corset. Gauze and Summer Merino underwear of all grades.

Remember that Heath & Milligan's Celebrated mixed paints are superior to all others. If you don't believe us just look at the houses that have been painted five years and are bright to-day.

Remember too Our Grocery Department. The finest creamery at 20 cents, eggs at 11 cents and "Pillsbury's Best" that makes more bread and better bread than any flour in the land and what adds to this statement nobody denies it.

Spafford & Cole.

CLARK & LENNON,--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware!

J. Segerstrom,

. . Dealer in

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

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—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness!

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BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,

—Wholesale and Retail—

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A. C. DANIELSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

Crane, Fenelon & Co.

DEALERS IN **Dry Goods, Groceries,**

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods

First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.

ED. ROGERS,

Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Glod Medal Flour

FOR SALE BY HARRIGAN Bros. & Co.

FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF

At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.

W. D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand, Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.

THE NEW NORTH.

BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

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NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Daily ..... 3:48 A. M.
No. 5—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:17 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily ..... 11:18 P. M.
No. 6—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:17 P. M.

H. C. BRIGGER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily ..... 11:12 P. M.
Freight ..... 6:00 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily ..... 5:16 A. M.
Freight ..... 9:22 A. M.

Connect at Tomahawk Junction for Tomahawk.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGENT

City Council Proceedings.

Adjourned meeting of the common council of the city of Rhinelander, May 22, 1891, 7:30 p. m.

Roll called. Present, Aldermen Dunwoodie, Stumpner, Prenzlow, Didier, Day, Mullen, Lewis, Fenelon and Weesner. Absent, Klumb, Wixson and Dunn. The journal of the two preceeding meetings were read and approved.

The committee on water works, streets and bridges to whom was referred the petition of W. M. Langley and others for an extension of water mains in Keenan and Pelican additions report said petition back with the following report: "The committe on water works would recommend the laying of the within petition on the table until we know where we can get funds and then we would recommend running same on different streets." R. R. Lewis, Chairman. It was moved and seconded that the petition be laid upon the table. Motion carried.

The committee on city affairs to whom was referred an ordinance entitled, "an ordinance relating to numbering buildings," reported the same back with the following report: Common council of the city of Rhinelander: Your committee approve the within ordinance and respectfully recommend its passage. J. Klumb, Chairman."

Moved and seconded that the ordinance be laid upon the table. Motion carried.

The ordinance entitled "an ordinance relating to sidewallks, shade trees, awnings and the disturbing and obstructing of streets," was, on motion, amended in accordance with the recommendation of the committee on city affairs. Moved and seconded that said ordinance be further amended by striking out last two lines of section four. Motion carried.

Thereupon the ordinance as amended was put upon its passage, all of the aldermen voting aye, the ordinance was declared adopted as follows:

The petition of Frank Sutton and others for a drain on Stevens streets was laid before the council and referred to the committee on water works streets and bridges.

The petition of J. W. Burns and others for the opening of Montrose St. was laid before the council and referred to the committee on water works, streets and bridges.

The petition of L. M. Bennet and others for the improvement of Harvey St. was laid before the council and referred to the committee on water works, streets and bridges.

The petition of R. E. Dimick and another for the improvement of Mason St. was laid before the council and referred to committee on water works, streets and bridges.

The petition of A. Conro & Son for a crossing on Thayer St. was laid before the council and referred to the committee on water works, streets and bridges.

The following resolution was offered by Alderman Dunwoodie.

WHEREAS, May 30 is by law a National Holiday dedicated to the memory of the dead soldiers and sailors of the late war and all wars for national supremacy, and

WHEREAS there are such soldiers buried in the cemeteries of the City of Rhinelander.

NOW THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, by the common council of the City of Rhinelander that this official body take such steps as shall tend toward a proper observance of the day and participate in the exercise of the day in a body.

RESOLVED, that the mayor cause the flags to be floated at half mast from the public buildings, and by proclamation call on all citizens to lay aside their usual daily avocations and properly observe the sanctity of Memorial Day by participating in the solemn but beautiful service of decorating the graves of the dead soldiers, their own friends and the strangers who lie in the silent city.

WM. DUNWOODIE.

On motion the resolution was adopted, all of the aldermen voting aye.

The following bids to furnish slab wood were laid before the council.

May 21, 1891.

To the Mayor and council. Gentlemen:—I hereby respectfully ask for the contract to put the four foot slab wood over to the pumping station for seventy-five cents per cord piled.

Signed, JNO. SCHAFER.

May 21, 1891.

To the Honorable Board the Mayor and Alderman of the City of Rhinelander.—I will furnish six hundred cords of slabs and edgings for the city water works, slabs 96 cents per cord and edgings and slabs mixed 80 cents per cord. Said slabs and edgings to be piled in the yard at the water works.

A. KINCAID.

Moved and seconded that the offer of Jno. Schafer be accepted and that the committee on fire department be instructed to make a contract with Mr. Schafer for 600 cords. Motion carried, all of the aldermen voting aye.

Moved and seconded that the council do now adjourn.

WM. W. CARR, City Clerk.

A good big roomy house, in a good location for taking boarders can be bought on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office. tf.

Langdon gives more pounds of sugar for a dollar than any other merchant in Rhinelander. Give him a call and be convinced. *

Burns are absolutely painless when DWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

No better aid to digestion.
No better cure for dyspepsia.
Nothing more reliable for billiousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.*

Tourist Excursion Tickets.

At reduced rates to the principal summer resorts of the United States are now on sale via The North-Western Line. For particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2w

New York Dressmaking Parlors.

Mesdames Morehouse and Chappel wish to inform the ladies of Rhinelander and vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking in the latest styles at reasonable prices. Jewell's building, next to City Hotel. 1mp

Wanted—Salesman.

One acquainted with the lumber trade in Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana and Minnesota. Must furnish a reference and state experience. A splendid opportunity for the right man.

Address CRANE BROS. Tomahawk, Wis.

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, 75 cts. per load.
Slabs, $1.00 per load.
Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at Stevens & Son's mill office. 1yr

For Sale at Retail.

No. four and six boards.
No. two and cull dimension.
Lath and shingles.

tf STEVENS LUMBER CO.

The State Convention.

The following is the number of delegates each county in the state will be entitled to in the next State Convention. This is based upon the republican vote of 1892 cast for President Harrison, giving one delegate to each 500 votes, or major part thereof, cast at that election.

Adams	2	Manitowoc	4
Ashland	2	Marathon	4
Barron	4	Marinette	4
Bayfield	2	Marquette	2
Brown	6	Milwaukee	19
Buffalo	3	Monroe	5
Burnett	1	Oconto	2
Calumet	2	Oneida	2
Chippewa	4	Ontagamie	5
Clark	4	Ozaukee	4
Columbia	7	Pepin	2
Crawford	2	Pierce	5
Dane	12	Polk	3
Dodge	5	Portage	3
Door	2	Price	2
Douglas	6	Racine	3
Dunn	4	Richland	3
Eau Claire	5	Rock	12
Florence	1	St Croix	5
Fond du Lac	8	Sauk	7
Forest	1	Sawyer	1
Grant	8	Shawano	3
Green	5	Sheboygan	7
Green Lake	2	Taylor	1
Iowa	5	Trempealeau	4
Iron	2	Vernon	6
Jackson	4	Vilas	1
Jefferson	5	Walworth	8
Juneau	4	Washburn	1
Kenosha	5	Washington	3
Kewaunee	1	Waukesha	7
La Crosse	7	Waupaca	7
Lafayette	2	Winnebago	11
Lincoln	2	Wood	4
La Fayette	5	Wau-Bara	4
Total	211		

GOLDEN EAGLE BARBER SHOP

Fuller House Block.

J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.

THE NORTHWESTERN Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,

DR. H. C. KEITH. Rhinelander, Wis.

H. LEWIS,

Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, - Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices

J. Weisen's Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give me a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . . . . House.

FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

New Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kind

Meats and Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets.

Very truly,

F. C. VESSEY

PURE SPRING WATER.

FROM THE . . .

ONEIDA SPRING

Brought to your home every morning, at a cost so low that all can afford it.

Apply to

ARTHUR TAYLOR.

E. BOYER,

- - Dealer in - -

Groceries, Provis'ons, Flour, Feed Etc., Etc.

All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.

North Side, RHINELANDER.

CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

horough Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

—WITH—

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebic, Penobscot and Montreal Iron and Mineral Ranges

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield

And the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhinelander.

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Milwaukee City Office, - 102 Wisconsin St
Chicago City Office, 208 Clark st.

W. H. NEWMAN, Third Vice President. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager

W. A. THRALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CHICAGO, - ILL.

ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE,

We Have the Largest and Best Stock of

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, and Shoes.

EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Regular Session.

IN the senate on the 5th the amendment to the tariff bill placing sugar on the free list was lost, and an amendment fixing sugar duties, to go into effect January 1, 1895, was carried by a vote of 35 to 28.....In the house bills were introduced to provide for arbitration and to prevent hostilities between labor and capital, and to reimburse the soldiers of the rebellion or their heirs for the average annual difference between gold and the value of the paper currency in which they were paid.

THE senate adopted a resolution on the 6th for the appointment of a special committee of five senators on the existing public distress. The tariff bill was further reconsidered, and a bill was introduced to preserve the purity of national legislation.....In the house the bill to repeal the tax on state bank circulation was defeated by a vote of 172 to 102.

ON the 7th the action of the attorney general in claiming $15,000,000 of the Stanford estate was discussed in the senate, after which the tariff bill was further considered.....In the house a bill for a new public building at Elgin, Ill., was favorably reported, as was also one for the survey of a ship canal route from the Ohio river to Lake Erie.

IN the senate on the 8th the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill ($1,879,438) and the army appropriation bill ($23,806,143) were reported. The tariff bill was further discussed. A resolution to set at rest the claim of the United States against the estate of Leland Stanford was laid on the table.....In the house the Indian appropriation bill was considered. It was decided by the committee on interstate and foreign commerce to report a bill for the acquirement of the Nicaragua canal by the government and for carrying on the work to completion.

THE senate passed a bill on the 9th dividing the salaries of railway postal clerks into seven grades varying from $800 to $1,800 per year. Several schedules in the tariff bill were disposed of.....In the house the session was brief, and practically no business was transacted. A bill was introduced to limit the rates of sleeping cars to one-half of one cent a mile for lower berths and one-third of one cent a mile for upper berths.

DOMESTIC.

STRIKERS attacked the Little mine near Peoria, Ill., and four of the defenders, including one of the proprietors, were wounded and one of the attacking party killed. The mine was then set on fire.

STRIKERS stoned a Vandalia train near Brazil, Ind., killing the engineer, William Barr, and injuring the conductor and a brakeman.

THE German national bank at Denver, Col., closed its doors with deposits of $853,000; resources, $1,777,000.

IT was said that seven lives were lost in a battle between strikers and militia at Mineral Siding, Col.

TWENTY members of the Denver industrial army were said to have been drowned by their boats capsizing in the Platte river near Brighton, Col.

KING WILLIAM, the largest horse in the world, being 27½ hands high and weighing 3,027 pounds, died at Chesterton, Ind. He was valued at $10,000.

THE town of Ruby City, Wash., was completely destroyed by a flood.

A HEAVY frost in portions of Illinois badly damaged corn, potatoes and small vegetables.

LAWRENCE STEMMER'S house near Shakopee, Minn., was destroyed by fire and two children—Ellen, aged 6, and Gerome, aged 9—were burned to death.

THEODORE P. HATCHET, president of the defunct Indianapolis national bank, was sentenced to a term of six years in the penitentiary.

JAMES PARRISH, his wife and child were killed in a cyclone near Baker City, Ore.

ADVICES from Tacoma, Wash., say the floods throughout the northwest caused a loss of over $5,000,000.

CAR thieves at Vincennes, Ind., bound and gagged Claude McAlpin, who knew of their work, and shipped him to Mexico in a closed car.

TWO MORE regiments were sent to Belmont, O., on account of increased mining troubles.

GOV. ALTGELD sent troops to Pekin, Ill., to suppress the mining riots in that vicinity. Sheriff Newton, of Danville, said that Vermilion county was in a state of severe anarchy.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 8th aggregated $904,273,825, against $711,060,979 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 22.2.

MORTON & CHESLEY, builders in Boston, charge their cashier, T. C. Faxon, with embezzling $50,000.

THERE were 216 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 8th, against 183 the week previous and 222 in the corresponding time in 1893.

FIVE persons were seriously injured in a railroad wreck at Golden, Col.

OUT of nine of the horses entered in the 100-mile race at Chadron, Neb., four died from the effect of the race. It was won by a common broncho in twelve hours.

AN assignment was made by the Union Warehouse company of New York, with liabilities of more than $1,000,000.

CLAIMS for 22,500,000 pesetas for customs duties have been filed by the United States against Spain.

FORTY-SEVEN graduates of the naval academy at Annapolis were given diplomas by Secretary Herbert.

IN many large cities a serious coal famine was reported and numerous factories had been closed.

ROBERT BONNER, of New York, was reelected president of the Scotch-Irish society in session at Des Moines, Ia.

DISPATCHES from Ardmore, I. T., state that Bill Dalton, the outlaw, was killed by deputy marshals near Elk, I. T.

FOR denouncing a shooting affair at Newport News, Va., Dr. Stone, a British subject, was tarred and feathered.

LAWRENCE SPILLER was hanged at Staunton, Va., for the murder of Lottie Roe on April 25 last.

CITIZENS of Cairo, Ill., starred Gen. Kelly and his commonwealers into an agreement to get out of the county.

ISAAC KEMP, a negro, who murdered Deputy Sheriff Ned Carver in Westover, Md., was taken from jail by a mob and shot to death.

NETTIE POWELL and Sallie Hines were drowned at Bridgeton, N. J., while out boating with two young men.

THE National bank of Pendleton, Ore., went into the hands of a receiver.

THE great strike at Cripple Creek, Col., was said to be at an end, the striking miners having surrendered to Gen. Brooks, commander of the state militia.

WITH an avowed purpose of upholding the public school system, a new political party has been formed in Pennsylvania.

TRAIN robbers attempted to hold up a Santa Fe train near Gainesville, Tex., and one of them was fatally wounded by officers.

ALFRED JOHNSON, a Swede laborer at Delano, Minn., cut his wife's throat and then killed himself. Loss of money had made him crazy.

THE percentages of the baseball clubs in the national league for the week ended on the 9th were: Baltimore, .727; Boston, .641; Pittsburgh, .632 Cleveland, .629; Philadelphia, .629; Brooklyn, .583; New York, .500; St. Louis, .462; Cincinnati, .371; Chicago, .297; Washington, .283; Louisville, .278.

PEOPLE who were rendered homeless by the floods in Montana were out of food and much suffering was reported.

IN a fight between strikers and deputies at Uniontown, Pa., one miner was killed and two fatally injured.

THE three national banks at Deadwood, S. D., were consolidated and will be known hereafter as the First national bank.

THE American Investment company at Emmettsburg, Ia., with a capital of $500,000, went into the hands of a receiver.

IN a battle with striking miners and officials at Lemont, Pa., three of the strikers were killed and another fatally injured.

NINETEEN commonwealers from the state of Washington were sentenced to ninety days in jail at Helena, Mont., for stealing a railway train.

FOUR jockeys were hurt and two horses killed in the handicap steeple chase, the first of the season at Hawthorne, near Chicago.

IN Chattanooga, Tenn., the grain warehouse of J. T. Thomas, Son & Co., covering nearly an acre of ground, was burned.

FOREST fires in Michigan swept a district 1 mile wide and 5 miles long and wiped out the town of Sagola.

REV. A. R. SMART has contracted for 20,000 acres of farm land in Hamline county, S. D., for a temperance colony, and each deed will contain a provision which voids it in case any liquor is sold.

NEAR Talequah, I. T., an Indian desperado killed a man, woman and boy and was later shot by the son of his victims.

COXEY, Browne and Jones were released from jail in Washington and departed for the commonweal camp at Bladensburg.

THREE young persons were drowned by the overturning of a boat in the lake at Vermilion, O.

HENRY HAY and Charles Heusman, members of the senior class at Beloit college, were drowned while bathing in Green lake near Elkhorn, Wis.

SEVEN persons were overcome by heat at Warsaw, Ind., and three of them would probably die.

MRS. AUGUST NOLD, of St. Louis, whose husband essayed to beat her, killed him with a baseball bat.

FOUR members of a boating party were drowned by the capsizing of their boat on a lake near Brewster, N. Y.

MRS. JANE SHATTUCK, of San Francisco, goes to prison for life for killing her daughter's lover.

STRIKERS at Salineville, O., blew up a railroad bridge. They were charged by troops, who dispersed them with bayonets.

AFTER twenty-one years' close confinement Arthur Winner and A. J. McNutt were released from the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.

FLAMES in the lumber-yard district of Dubuque, Ia., destroyed property worth $500,000.

SIXTEEN horses were burned to death in a fire in the rear of Hostetter & Co.'s coal yard in Chicago.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

OHIO republicans in state convention at Columbus nominated S. M. Taylor, of Champaign, for secretary of state; O. T. Carson, of Guernsey, for state school commissioner; Charles E. Grace, of Pickaway, for board of public works; and John A. Shauck, of Montgomery, for supreme judge. The platform indorses protection to home industries, denounces the Wilson bill, denounces the attempt of congress to destroy the principle of reciprocity, denounces the present democratic administration and says its Hawaiian policy has been a national disgrace, favors bimetallism, and indorses Gov. McKinley's administration of state affairs.

E. T. WALKER, a retired army officer, died at Salt Lake City. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and was a brother-in-law of the late James G. Blaine.

AT the republican state convention in Lewiston, Me., Henry B. Cleaves was renominated for governor. The resolutions favor international bimetallism, the restriction of immigration, and advocate a high protective tariff.

THE Pennsylvania state prohibition convention at Williamsport nominated Charles L. Hawley, of Scranton, for governor; H. L. Castle, of Pittsburgh, for lieutenant governor; Charles Palmer, of Delaware, for auditor general, and E. K. Kane and Rev. L. G. Jordan for congressmen-at-large.

MAJ. E. N. MORRILL, of Hiawatha, was nominated for governor of Kansas in the republican convention at Topeka, and W. A. Johnson was nominated for associated judge of the supreme court.

EMMA IRWIN died at Battle Creek, Mich., aged 101 years. She was born a slave on the plantation of Alexander Irwin in Bedford county, Va.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were reported as follows: Indiana, Ninth district, J. F. Hanley (rep.); Thirteenth, Lewis W. Boyse (rep.). Kansas, Sixth district, William Baker (pop.) renominated. Maine, Third district, Seth S. Milliken (rep.) renominated.

THE Arkansas republican state convention will be held in Little Rock July 24.

NAGANAB, chief of all the Chippewa Indians, died at the Indian reservation at Fond du Lac, Wis., aged 99 years. In 1826, through his efforts, the treaty was made by the Sioux and Chippewa Indians by which they acknowledged the sovereignty of the United States.

WILLIAM DWIGHT WHITNEY, professor of the combined chairs of Sanscrit and comparative philology at Yale, died in New Haven, aged 67 years.

EX-GOV. RODMAN M. PRICE, of New Jersey, died at his residence in Oakland. He was the first person to raise the stars and stripes on California soil.

THE Wisconsin republicans will hold their state convention in Milwaukee July 25.

THE Ohio prohibitionists in convention at Columbus nominated the following ticket: Secretary of state, Mark G. McCaslin; judge of supreme court, J. W. Rosenborough; state school commissioner, Prof. F. V. Irish; member of board of public works, H. T. Earles. The platform favors equal suffrage; money issued by government alone; tariff as a defense against foreign governments; government control of railroads and telegraphs; one day's rest in seven; pensions; revision of immigration laws; extension of time of naturalization; public schools in English language; and opposes all forms of license, local option or taxation of liquor traffic.

CANDIDATES for congress were selected as follows: Illinois, Eighth district, A. J. Hopkins (rep.) renominated; Seventeenth, A. F. Smith (pro.). Indiana, Third district, R. G. Tracewell (rep.); Tenth, Rev. S. M. Hathorn (pop.); Eleventh, A. F. Benson (pop.). Kansas, Fifth district, John Davis (pop.) renominated. Kentucky, Eighth district, Phil Roberts (rep.).

COLORED republican clubs will meet in national convention in Washington July 2.

OFFICIAL returns from the Oregon election give Lord (rep.) for governor a plurality of 14,558.

IN Pennsylvania the populists nominated S. S. Karns for congress in the Twenty-second district, J. H. Stevenson in the Twenty-third and D. W. Hutchinson in the Twenty-fourth.

FOREIGN.

LORD ROSEBERY'S Ladas won the English Derby amid the cheers of over 100,000 people.

THE first constitutional convention of Hawaii was formally opened in the legislative chamber in the old government building in Honolulu.

KASLO, a town of 1,200 population in British Columbia, was entirely destroyed by a flood.

QUEEN VICTORIA entertained the delegates to the Young Men's Christian association in her private gardens at Windsor.

THE Cape Breton coast was swept by a hurricane, resulting in heavy loss to shipping, but no lives were reported lost.

IN a race lasting six hours on the Thames the American yacht Satanita defeated Wales' Britannia by seven minutes.

THE flood in the Frazer river valley in Columbia left over 15,000 persons homeless.

BURGLARS opened the safe in a private bank at Bridge, Ont., and stole $1,000.

LATER.

A FARMER named Spare, the 11th, attempted to kill F. L. Flieger, an attorney at Centerville, S. D., by firing three shots at him from a revolver. All of them missed.

THE death of Sultan Muley Hassen, of Morocco, was announced the 11th.

THE regular Monday reception was abandoned at Washington on account of the heat. The president was affected.

THE great strike of the coal miners, inaugurated April 21, has been settled and most of the miners will return to work next Monday. The settlement was the result of a conference held at Columbus, O. Concessions were made on both sides.

AT a meeting of the directors of the Union League club of Chicago the 11th the name of Congressman Breckinridge was stricken from the roll of honorary membership.

AT a ball near Gay Hill, Tex., Otto Wenzel, aged 17, was shot and killed and Herman Bonhard, aged 21, was shot through the head and fatally wounded.

FOREST fires are raging throughout northern Michigan. At Sidnaw five buildings, including two hotels, were burned. At Rubicon a store and five dwellings were destroyed.

EIGHT persons were prostrated by the heat in New York City the 11th.

THE cremated remains of Charles Runistahl were recovered the 11th from the ruins of J. N. Hostetter's barn in Chicago. Runistahl worked for Hostetter and slept in the barn. When the fire broke out no one thought of him and he was not awakened by the fire.

J. F. WILLIAMS, Episcopal minister at Shell Lake, is charged with assaulting a 9-year-old girl. Williams fled.

JENNIE HOGGINS, of Belle Meade, N. J., died the 11th, after eating two quarts of cherries and one quart of peanuts.

THE morning of the 11th unknown persons placed dynamite under the big iron bridge on the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham railroad near Carlton Hill, and blew it up. Shortly afterward the long trestle six miles east of that place was set fire to and burned.

EARLY the morning of the 11th a trestle bridge on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railway, located at the Howells Coal Co's East Greenville mine, 5 miles northwest of Massillon, O., was blown up with giant powder and the ruins then burned. The Wheeling & Lake Erie was not expecting trouble as it ceased to handle West Virginia coal over a week ago.

IN ROYALTY'S HOME.

Y. M. C. A. Delegates Inspect Windsor Castle—Adjournment.

LONDON, June 9.—At the invitation of Queen Victoria, the delegates to the international Y. M. C. A. conference visited Windsor Castle, and were conducted through the historic building and grounds by a number of gentlemen-in-waiting, also being served with light refreshments in a tent erected in the great park. All of the private grounds attached to the castle were, for the first time in its history, thrown open for public use and inspection.

Before returning to London the delegates held a farewell meeting at which addresses eulogistic of the queen's courtesy were delivered by representatives of every country in the delegation.

John Wanamaker proposed that a message be sent to President Williams. The motion was carried with enthusiasm. Howard Williams, thanking the assembly on behalf of his father, said that happily his father's illness was not of a serious nature, and he hoped to meet them all again three years hence. Rev. Dr. Cuyler pronounced a benediction and the conference was declared dissolved.

COXEYITES DROWNED.

Industrials Traveling East by Water Overtaken by Disaster.

DENVER, Col., June 11.—At least fifteen members of the Denver contingent of Coxey's army lost their lives by drowning in the Platte river Thursday night.

The industrials started on Thursday with about 200 men who had taken passage in twenty-six boats, which had been built of light material by the Coxeyites here. The storms had greatly swollen the streams, and a very high wind made navigation extremely dangerous. The first boats to arrive at Brighton made no report of the dangers they had passed through, and it was late at night before reports of trouble began to come to this city. It was McKay's bridge that caused the most trouble. The flood poured under it with the speed of a millrace, and there, hidden by the stream, were barbed wires stretched across to prevent the passing of stock under the bridge at low water. The wire caught many of the boats and overturned them.

THAT JENKINS ORDER.

Congressman Stone Submits the Views of the Minority.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The long-delayed minority report on the investigation of Judge Jenkins' notorious Northern Pacific strike order was submitted by Representative William A. Stone, of Pennsylvania. It is signed by Representatives Stone, Ray, of New York, and Powers, of Vermont. After reviewing briefly the history of the injunctions issued by Judge Jenkins, the subsequent proceedings under them and the institution of congressional investigation, the report says that it is entirely a question for the courts to settle; that if the judge acted honestly and was unswayed by influence, there is no ground for censure.

TROUBLES OF A TRUST.

Receiver Named for a Concern Which Controls Property Worth Millions.

NEW YORK, June 11.—Chancellor McGill, of New Jersey, has appointed Asa M. Dickinson receiver for the Union Warehouse company, which is the corporate name of the big warehouse trust. This trust controls all the big stores and warehouses on the Brooklyn water front from Fulton street to the Erie basin. Its property is worth millions of dollars in the aggregate. Along with the assignment of the trust came the news of the failure of E. R. Bartlett & Co., who are practically the same as the trust.

COXEY OUT OF JAIL.

With Browne and Jones the Leader Is Released at Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Coxey, Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones were on Saturday morning released from jail. They were met at the door of the jail by Oklahoma Sam, driving four horses attached to Coxey's phaeton. The four proceeded to the National hotel, where they shook hands with the clerk and a few friends who happened to be present. After spending a quarter of an hour in the hotel they started for the Coxey camp in Bladensburg.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Declared Unconstitutional by the Nebraska Supreme Court.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 12.—The supreme court decision declaring the eight-hour a day labor law unconstitutional in effect is as follows:

"Sections 1 and 2 of chapter 54 of the session laws of 1891 having provided, in effect, that for all classes of mechanics, servants and laborers, excepting those engaged in farm or domestic labor, a day's work should not exceed eight hours. Held, that these provisions are unconstitutional: first, because the discrimination against farm and domestic laborers is special legislation; second, because by the act in question the constitutional right of parties to contract with reference to compensation for services is denied."

AMERICAN SHIP BUILDING.

Five Hundred and Ninety Vessels with a Tonnage of 85,890 Launched in Nine Months.

WASHINGTON, June 9. The records of the navigation bureau show that during the first three-quarters of the present fiscal year there were built in the United States, and officially numbered 229 wooden sailing vessels of 24,271 tons and 221 wooden steam vessels of 29,948 tons. During the same period thirty-four iron or steel sailing vessels were built of 4,749 tons, and twenty-seven iron or steel steam vessels of 26,920 tons. No unrigged vessels were included in the above statement.

Bill Dalton Dead.

ARDMORE, I. T., June 11.—Bill Dalton, the noted outlaw and leader of the Longview bank robbers, is dead. Deputy marshals had surrounded the robbers. Dalton attempted to escape but was shot and instantly killed by an officer.

TOO SOON FOR DINNER.

Theophile Gautier's Amusing Mistake—His Good-Natured Host.

A wealthy manufacturer of Sheffield, Matthewes by name, was an appreciative member of a London club of clever men. For though he was not a literary man, he adored literature, and there he heard it discussed to his heart's content. One night Theophile Gautier was the guest of the club, and Mr. Matthewes invited him to dine at the Salisbury hotel with a party of choice spirits. One of these, J. C. Jeaffreson, arrived at the specified hour, 7 o'clock, and found an amusing complication of circumstances. The head waiter at once met him with an effusive welcome, for which he was quite unprepared.

"O, sir," he cried, "I'm glad to see you, and only wished you'd come an hour and a half sooner! The illustrious Moosoo Goaty has been here for nigh upon two hours.

"He came at ten minutes to five, and he and Mr. Matthewes have been in a pretty fix. Mr. Matthewes speaks no French, the illustrious Moosoo Goaty don't speak English, and there isn't a soul in the hotel capable of acting as interpreter. I ran out for a Frenchman who does the interpreter in the hotel when an interpreter is wanted, but he had gone into the country for a Sunday's holiday. I have a lad under me who is half French, and he can parlez-vous fairly well, but this is his Sunday out."

Mr. Matthewes looked worn with distress when his friend entered, and Gautier was equally miserable.

"Talk to the illustrious Goaty!" ejaculated Mr. Matthewes, mopping and fanning his face with a big silk handkerchief.

"Don't pay any attention to me," he added, "I shall soon be better now you have come. Please explain to him that if I had known it was the fashion of illustrious Frenchmen to arrive two hours before dinner, I would have asked the others to be here by 4:30. Go at him quick and sharp, in the language of his country! Pitch into him hot in the way of compliments!

"Tell him I admire his country and honor him, and though I shan't be able to read a line of 'em I mean to buy all his works. And now I'll be mum. What a blessing it is you've come at last!"

A short conversation with the "illustrious Goaty" disclosed the fact that he had, in some way, mistaken the dinner hour for five, and the amusing error led to an unrestrained and animated evening.

The conversation was entirely in French, and the host sat beaming at his guests, throughout the dinner, and only spoke in answer to the sympathizing request of one gentleman that he should be included in the conversation by continuing it in English.

"No, no, sir, not a word of English so long as the illustrious Moosoo Goaty honors me with his company!" he cried. "I shall be silent, but I shan't be dull. I shall sit here thinking how I have brought about me some of the brightest spirits of the age. Not a word of English if you please!"

And so the talk was continued and ended, to his absolute bewilderment and satisfaction.—Chicago News.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Items of Interest to Women Who Keep Pace with the Styles in Dress.

Satin ties that have become soiled may be cleaned by rubbing them with bread crumbs a day old.

Black flowers are the latest things for hats.

The woman who loves to wear bows may gratify her fondness to its fullest extent this spring, for they are allowed by fashion to an almost unlimited extent.

The most fashionable ribbons are moire antique with a satin stripe down the center, and plain moire ribbons spangled with jet sequins in wavy lines.

Wide-ribbed pique is one of the most popular fabrics for cotton gowns. They come in pale colors as well as white, and are made up in fanciful styles, trimmed elaborately with lace and ribbon.

Something new is the plain black Hindoo cloth, which takes the place of plain black lawn. Hindoo cloth much resembles black lawn, is of perfectly fast color, and has a very soft finish.

"There is an economic side to the big sleeves of to-day, after all," said a young mother the other day, "for they make over beautifully into frocks for the children."

The best brush for velvet is a perfectly new hare's foot, such as is sold for the application of face powder; and, next to this, a tight roll of soft threaded cloth, frayed out for two or three inches.

All rugs when shaken should be handled by the middle, not by the ends.

Lamp glasses that have become badly stained by smoke can be cleaned by rubbing with common salt.

The latest caprice in hairdressing is the lowknot. The hair is made into a bow, is set high on the head, and is apparently held in place with a tortoise-shell dagger. The front hair is parted in a demure fashion and arranged in light curls on the forehead.

Skirt waists of pongee silk in the natural ecru shades are imported to wear with blazer suits. For wear with navy blue suits the waists are brier-stitched with navy blue silk. A navy blue necktie and a belt with a pearl buckle give a further dainty effect.—Boston Traveler.

Internal Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz, of Ecele, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees centigrade. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as ten degrees centigrade. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at fifteen degrees centigrade or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore colder in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than air.—London Globe.

TRANSATLANTIC LINERS.

THERE were 132,276 cycles used for pleasure solely in France last year, a fact disclosed through the collection of the tax imposed on them.

THE total expenditures of the British government post office telegraph service during last year were £166,682 more than the total receipts, which were £2,526,312.

A NUMBER of interpreters intended for war service are to be appointed to serve in the German army. They are especially required to be proficient in Russian and French.

ONE THOUSAND AND SIXTY persons were killed in coal mines in Great Britain during last year and sixty-five persons in metalliferous mines, both numbers being above the yearly average.

Miss TOWNSEND laid the first stone in the nave for the rebuilding of St. David's church at Denbigh, Wales. An interesting fact in connection with the ceremony was that it was the same stone that was laid by her aunt, who gave the site for the original church fifty years ago.

BISHOP BLYTH, the Anglican bishop of Jerusalem, asserts in his annual report that "about one hundred thousand Jews have entered Palestine during the last few years, of whom sixty-five thousand have come within the last seven years, and the arrival of a vastes host is imminent."

"I MAY not be able to elevate the stage permanently," muttered the highway robber, "but you bet I can hold it up for a few minutes every day."—Buffalo Courier.

COURTSHIP is sometimes a ship with more sail than rudder.—Young Men's Era.

"I Feel It a Duty

To tell the world that Hood's Sarsaparilla has saved my life. I had dizzy spells, nausea and pains in my side, caused by bad condition of my liver and kidneys. Soon after I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to feel better. I took four bottles and I now consider myself a well woman." MRS. PAULINE RUST, Buffalo, Iowa. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

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AMERICA'S BEST RAILWAY.

VISIT SOME of the DELIGHTFUL MOUNTAIN, LAKE or SEA SHORE RESORTS of the EAST, A FULL LIST of WHICH WITH ROUTES AND RATES WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

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BIG FOUR ROUTE TO ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST.

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WHITE SULPHUR.
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LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.
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FAT FOLKS REDUCED

O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mgr. Dept. McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

THE STORY TELLER

A LITTLE POST GIRL.

The Trouble a Love Letter Made for Her.

One rainy Saturday morning in the early spring two wagons drew up, almost at the same time, before the post office at Denville, and out of each clambered a little girl. The ground was "breaking up" after a long, severe winter, and as a warm rain had been falling for several days, the roads were almost impassable, so that the two children had to wade through the deep mud before they met at the door. The younger entered first, and, running forward, exclaimed:

"There's a letter in Miss Dorian's box!"

"Yes; but you know very well, May West, that she doesn't want us to get her mail Saturdays," answered the other.

"Well, I'm going to take it this Saturday; for it's so bad out, teacher will never come down to-day, and I'll give it to her the first thing Monday," May declared.

Her feelings may be better understood when it is explained that these two girls took turns on school days in going for Miss Dorian's mail. At the beginning of the fall term there had been some rivalry in the district school as to who should go to the post office at noon recess for the new teacher, who seemed eager to get her letters. The honor had at last, by common consent, been yielded to May and Anna, and these two girls had fairly earned the right by their devotion and zeal, which took them on their errand in the face of bitter cold or driving rain, and despite any game, however delightful, the other children might be enjoying in the playground.

Had the post office not been quite out of her way as, tired with the day's teaching, Miss Dorian walked up the long hill to her boarding place, she would doubtless have called for her own mail, for she felt that neither of her young messengers could know how precious to her were many of the letters they brought. What all the children did know was that their teacher was going to marry Mr. Allen, the young man who came out from New York to see her and who sometimes came to the school, and Anna at least was old enough to guess that the handwriting she saw so frequently on Miss Dorian's envelope was his. Seven-year-old May only knew that she would rather suffer almost any misfortune than lose one of the teacher's letters, and was more proud of her trust than anyone could imagine. Yet Anna, who was several years older, often said that Miss Dorian would be sorry some day she had permitted such a baby to fetch her mail.

Until the morning that Anna and May met in the post office, however, all went well. Then it did not occur to either of the girls that Miss Dorian might be expecting the very letter they were discussing, and they did not know that in a letter May had handed her teacher a few days before Mr. Allen had written:

"If you don't hear from me Friday, go to the post office Saturday morning ready to take the 10:30 train. You will find a note there telling you where to meet me."

That is why, half an hour after May had put the letter in her pocket and started home, Miss Dorian entered the post office, and then came out, looking puzzled and disappointed.

"I suppose he isn't going, Alice," she said to the friend who had driven her down; "if he were he surely would have written me;" but as she took her seat in the buggy, and the horse splashed away throwing little mud balls over both ladies, Miss Dorian's face was troubled. That day and Sunday passed slowly for the teacher. The man she asked to stop for her mail Saturday evening brought word there was nothing in her box, and the more she thought of it the less she could understand it.

Mr. Allen had expected to leave New York Saturday to be gone several weeks on business which had called him to Chicago, and Miss Dorian had arranged to go to the city to see him off. As you know, the letter May insisted upon taking told when and where to meet him. If the little girl could only have known this! But how could she?

Monday morning May came very near being late to school. On the way one of her overshoes came off in the mud, and it was hard to get on again. So it was only by running until she was out of breath that she managed to slip into her seat just before Miss Dorian tapped her bell and began to call the roll. May felt of the letter in her pocket and longed to give it to her teacher, but thought she would wait until the names were finished.

Just then Miss Dorian said: "Anna Dent," and Anna, holding up her hand, answered: "Present, and please, May West has a letter of yours."

May's name was last, and after a low "present" was spoken, there was a pause. The little girl sat still, her eyes bent on her desk. She could not make up her mind to go forward with the letter. "What would the teacher and all the scholars think?" she asked herself. "It was too mean of Anna—too mean! Just as though she had forgotten!" She felt one moment as though she had done something wrong, deceitful, and the next she told herself she had not. Miss Dorian looked at her inquiringly. "Come here, May," she said. May came slowly forward, and held out the letter. Not one word could she utter.

Frightened and angry, her love for her teacher and her pride wounded, the feelings which raged in May's heart choked her voice, and made her limbs tremble. "You may go to the cloak-room," Miss Dorian said. Perhaps the teacher was glad of an excuse to read her letter out of sight of all those curious eyes, and perhaps she could not help feeling provoked at the child who had caused her so much trouble. At all events she followed May into the anteroom and said to her, in a voice which sounded unlike her own: "You may leave my mail alone after this. You should have known better than to take it on Saturday." Then relenting as she looked at the pale, grieved face, she added, more gently: "You are too young, anyway. I know you didn't mean any harm, but—it made such a difference!"

Miss Dorian opened the letter, and as she read tears came into her eyes and dropped on its pages. It told her, of course, when and where Mr. Allen had wished her to meet him on Saturday.

"He's gone, and he'll wonder why I didn't come," she said to herself. May watched her in silence. When the teacher told her that she could not get the mail any more she felt that nothing worse could happen—the pride of her life was gone; but the words: "You are too young, anyway," added a sting which was sharper at the thought of Anna. And now Miss Dorian was crying! It was more than May could bear to see. Quietly she went back to the schoolroom and sat down in her place. The children looked at her and whispered to each other. And Anna—I shall not try to give words to the passion of resentment against Anna which added to poor May's misery. But she did not cry. The teacher's tears seemed to have awed hers away. Something dreadful must have happened because she took the letter—if she could only run away somewhere, was her thought.

Just as the clock struck the noon hour there was a step outside the door and some one entered. Miss Dorian started and gave a little cry as Mr. Allen walked quickly through the room and came to her. May heard the teacher say: "I never got the letter until this morning;" but she did not hear Mr. Allen answer: "It is just as well, for you would have had your trip for nothing." If she had heard it might have made no difference; for when May saw Mr. Allen come in, an unreasoning fright took possession of her. He seemed to have appeared as an awful judge coming to avenge some dreadful thing which she had done, and her only thought was flight. Miss Dorian's words, "I never got the letter until this morning," confirmed her fears that they were talking about her.

As some of the children were going out to play May left the room unobserved. If she had glanced back she would have seen that the teacher and her friend were laughing together and seemed very happy, or if they had noticed the little girl going away Miss Dorian would certainly have called her back to make sure she grieved no more over the letter. Indeed, it was hardly five minutes after May had disappeared that Miss Dorian said: "The poor little thing felt badly, and I fear I was harsh with her because *I* felt so badly. I shall ask her to forgive me and to go for my mail now, to show her I do trust her as much as ever." But May could not be found, and when Anna came up and said, very pleasantly: "I am going for your letters now, Miss Dorian," the teacher answered: "No, Anna, please do not trouble yourself," so coldly that Mr. Allen looked at her in surprise.

When May did not return to school for the afternoon session the teacher felt somewhat uneasy, and wished to send to the child's home to see if she was there; but Mr. Allen said: "Oh, don't worry. She just ran home because she didn't like to see me after I got her into trouble. We'll call on her after school and make friends."

But when Miss Dorian and Mr. Allen went to May's house they found that the little girl had not been there since she started for school in the morning. Then the teacher went in to stay with the now distracted mother, while Mr. Allen hurried away to tell Mr. West, who was plowing in a field near the house, of his daughter's disappearance.

While her friends were thus looking for her and distressing themselves beyond measure with vague fears of harm and danger, foolish, frightened May was finding out what the world was like away from home. When, without being noticed by anyone, she had slipped out of the yard at recess and run down the road a fear lest some one in the village should detain or take her home had turned her aside into a path which wound through woods and fields and led out at last into a lonely, unfamiliar road. Hardly noticing her surroundings May trudged on, often nearly mired in some muddy places, often stopping to rest, until, after two or three hours' wandering, she found herself at a railroad track. A little further on was a small station with a few houses clustered around, and May, beginning to feel lonely, perhaps, went on toward the little depot. A train was just drawing in as she reached the platform, and several people came out of the waiting-room. Here was just what was needed—a train to take her far, far away. With the other passengers she mounted the steps and took a seat; and as she sped into an unknown country the heart of our little traveler gave a leap of mingled exultation and fright, then sank down, down, with a weight of loneliness. She turned her face to the window and watched the fast flying fields until her spirits rose and she felt almost brave again. Thus May sat quite still until some one touched her shoulder and a voice said: "Give me your ticket, little girl." Her ticket! She remembered now. Conductors made every one on trains give them tickets. May turned two wide, scared-looking eyes on the good-natured face which bent over her.

"I—I haven't any ticket, sir," she faltered. Then bracing herself to meet the emergency she added, gravely: "There's a dollar in my bank at home, Mr. Conductor. I'll give it to you"—here she hesitated and looked puzzled. The bank was on the mantel over her bed; her cosy little bed into which mamma tucked her every night. How could she get the dollar out of it when she was running away?

"Where are you going, my dear?" the conductor asked, when these thoughts had silenced her. May noticed that some passengers who sat near were looking at her curiously, and with a decided air she answered: "To Fairtown." It was the only name she could think of at the moment; her father had driven her there one day when he went on business.

It was not hard now for the conductor to guess that his young passenger was a runaway, and, sitting down beside May, he leaned near and said, coaxingly: "This train does not go to Fairtown. I have a little girl at home myself; tell me where you live and what your name is, my dear." But May only shook her head and would not answer him. Her first impulse had been to tell her kind questioner all about it, but the sudden thought: "He'll send me home if I do," closed her lips. She was not ready to go home yet, though she began to long sadly for her mother. The conductor had no more time to spare, and he was anxious to leave the child as near her home as possible, so he decided quickly what to do. Rising to leave her he said, in a low voice: "The station master at our next stopping place is a friend of mine. He's a very nice man. He has some little girls, too. I'll just leave you with him until you can decide about your train;" then he went on to finish collecting his fares.

When the train drew into the next station May felt glad to leave the people on the car who seemed to be looking at her and talking about her. She heard an old lady just opposite say to a companion: "I'm going over to talk to that poor little girl." But just then the conductor came up and held out his hand, so May took it willingly and followed him almost at a run, as he hastily led her out of the car and through the station into a little room where the ticket man sat. "It's a runaway girl," the conductor whispered to his friend. "Got on next station down. Find out name and address and telegraph her people—it'll be all right."

"Well, I declare!" the ticket man exclaimed, shutting his mouth suddenly. May felt sorry for him and a little embarrassed.

"It's only just me," she remarked, soothingly.

"Oh, it is, is it?" he said, drawing a comical sigh of relief. "And who are you?"

May looked at him appealingly. "I can't tell you that," she answered.

"Well, where are you bound for, little one?"

The ticket man seemed to feel more at home with her now and, after a moment's thought, May said, sedately: "Oh, I'm just traveling a little!"

Her new friend looked at her thoughtfully, and his next question was quite unexpected: "Where's your mother?"

The little girl's eyes dropped and her lips quivered as she said: "She's—she's at home."

"She'll miss you, I guess," the ticket man suggested. May was quite silent, but big drops were gathering under her lashes and splashed down on her clasped hands quick and fast as he went on remorselessly: "When it is time for you to go to bed this evening and your mamma goes up to your room and looks at your bed and wonders where you are, and begins to cry—"

But May interrupted him. "I want my mamma—I want my mamma," she sobbed.

The station master looked very much relieved. "There, there," he said, "to be sure you do, and you'll have her in a jiffy, too. Just tell me your name now, and where you live."

"My name is May West, and I live in Denville," the little girl answered between her sobs. What a relief it was to tell him, and to give up running away! She did not know how the ticket man would get her mamma, but she was sure he would. She watched him play with his fingers on a little machine which made queer noises like a great clock ticking very loud. Then she felt so tired and sleepy that when the station master laid his folded overcoat on the floor, and put a chair cushion at one end for a pillow, she gladly lay down and was soon fast asleep.

About an hour later she was awakened by a sound of voices, and one, which she seemed to know, was saying: "Yes, when I got your telegram there was just time to catch the next train." She opened her eyes and saw her father. He was talking to the ticket man, but was leaning over her with a look in his eyes which made the little runaway stretch out her arms without a thought of fear, although she had given all this trouble.

While May was being borne back to her friends, Miss Dorian and Mr. Allen were with Mrs. West waiting to welcome back the little girl for whom they had suffered such terrible anxiety that day. "I feel as though it were all my fault," the teacher was saying, as the three sat talking together, pausing to listen every minute as the time they expected Mr. West and May drew near. "No, no," Mr. Allen cried, "it was all because she was afraid of me!" As he said this the sound of wheels was heard, and Mrs. West jumped up and ran to the door, while May nearly fell out of the wagon in her eagerness to get to her mother.

A few minutes later May, quite unafraid, was sitting upon Mr. Allen's knee, while he told her how it made no difference about the letter because he was not going away after all. But one doubt still troubled the little girl. Slipping down from Mr. Allen's knee she went over to her teacher. "What is it, dear?" asked Miss Dorian, as May whispered her name.

"Can I ever get your letters again, sometime?"

"You can always get them, if you like," was the answer, given with a kiss. May thought a moment, and then, lifting her face with a happy smile, said: "I'm afraid Anna would feel bad. We'll just take turns the way we used to." And so they did.—Victoria Y. Kemnitz, in N. Y. Independent.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—A report from the Belgian consul at Nouma states that two-fifths of the total area of New Caledonia contains nickel, and one-tenth of this has been conceded to mining companies, about 120 square miles being already worked. The ore is said to contain 8 to 10 per cent. nickel.

—Henry S. Huntington, United States consular agent at Castellamare, Italy, reports to the state department that the grape crop produced in that country during the past two years has been so enormous that in many districts in southern Italy there were not barrels and demijohns sufficient to hold the pressed juice, and cisterns were emptied and filled with wine.

—The production of wool in the United States in 1892 was 294,000,000 pounds, and the amount imported in the year ending June 30, 1893, was 172,433,838 pounds. The production and the importation have increased steadily for a series of years. The wool production of the world is estimated at 2,456,772,600 pounds annually. The largest foreign producers are Australia, Argentina and Russia, in the order mentioned.—N. Y. Recorder.

—In 1893 Germany exported 87,500 metric tons of rails, against 113,712 tons in 1892. The exports included also 37,548 tons of rail fastenings and steel ties last year, against 29,558 tons in 1892. There were 4,275 cars of various descriptions exported, and locomotives weighing 4,958 tons; the number of the latter is not given. The German manufacturers hope that last year's figures will be largely increased in 1894, chiefly on account of the new treaty with Russia.

—M. Max Schuler is said to have discovered, in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism, bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discoverer has been able to cultivate these bacteria in bouillion, on gelatin, or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.

—The latest form of madness is reported from the asylum of Sainte-Anne in Paris. The patient so affected is regarded as entirely sane in all respects but two. One, an incontrollable impulse to bark like a dog, and to otherwise imitate "all the modulations of the canine voice." The other, a passion for the number "three." The barking mania, we take it, is not quite exceptional, for it is not unusual for epileptics and idiots to mimic dog barks, and the passion for the number three is by no means uncommon among the sane. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes observed how frequently men think in triads. The fact is that few men have not some peculiarity of mental habit known only to themselves.—Medical Press.

—Two Italian horticulturists propose to prevent the loss of ammonia from stable litter and other organic manures by means of sulphuric acid, employed in the form of a composition which they call "arotol." This is formed by pouring sulphuric acid on dry sawdust, chopped straw or similar vegetable substance. Great heat is evolved, and when that subsides the charred vegetable matter or chacoal, is dried and reduced to powder. This powder is freely sprinkled on the manure, and arrests fermentation. Strict precautions are necessary in its preparation to guard against the corrosive action of the acid.

—Changes of form are very slow—though rapid enough to explain the motion of glaciers—but pressure increases their speed. Tresca, of the French Academy, has proved by his beautiful and varied experiments that under a certain pressure all solids "flow" like liquids, and that their molecules obey in such cases the laws of the motion of liquids. A block of lead, or of steel, or of ice, placed in a cylinder and pressed upon, is made to flow out of a hole in the cylinder exactly as a jet of water. It remains a solid all the time, but its molecules, whose paths are rendered invisible by a special arrangement, are seen to have acquired a certain freedom of motion, and to flow in the very same way as molecules of water flow from a hole in a pail.

The Evolution of Styles.

It is really a curious study to observe how fashions in raiment gradually shape themselves from what has preceded them. The change is seldom sudden or violent. We do not jump, for instance, from the tight-fitting coat sleeve to the immense balloon structure. We do not go from the plain, full skirts back to the bouffant effects of drapery, with no intermediary stages. But as the slang phrase has it, "we get there just the same," and we are well on the way to this last-named consummation already. The first stage was the trimming put on in rows high up on the skirts, now come peplums and double skirts, and even paniers, all of which are scarcely straws so much as whole waving fields of grain to show which way the wind of fashion blows.—Philadelphia Press.

The Dogwood Tree's Signal.

Every lover of good salt water fishing keeps his eye on the dogwood tree. So does every blackfish from his secluded abiding place among submarine reefs. When the dogwood begins to put out little whitish green buds the blackfish fisherman, who is quite distinct from any other species of fisherman, gets out his tackle, fixes up his lines, pulls out his old clothes, and makes arrangements for boat and bait. Simultaneously the blackfish pokes his nose out from between the rocks, takes a long breath of green water and begins to feel that the spring has come and that he is developing an appetite. But he knows that he must fast until the dogwood signals.—N. Y. Sun.

Never Got So Far.

"You say that you have played Macbeth?" said a New York theatrical manager to an applicant for a position.

"I have acted the role of Macbeth fourteen times."

"Well, let me hear you repeat his defiance to Macduff."

"O, I never got so far as that. The audience always made me quit before I got to that part."—Texas Siftings.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—She—"Riches have wings, they say." He—"Yes, but it is not until a man loses them that he is said to 'go up.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

—A Friend—"I hear your son is sowing his wild oats." Mr. Wayback—"Durned if the farmer in him ain't bound to show."—Detroit Tribune.

—At a Juvenile ball.—He (with nascent down on upper lip)—"Have you often wished you were a man?" She (sweet sixteen)—"Ah, yes; and you?"—Tid-Bits.

—Squildig—"Do you have any difficulty meeting your bills?" McSwilligen—"No, indeed! My great difficulty is in avoiding them."—Detroit Free Press.

—Judge Guffey—"What passed between yourself and the complainant?" O'Brien—"I think, sor, a half a dozen bricks and a piece of pavin' stone.—Raymond's Monthly.

—Doctor—"Have you followed my advice in regard to eating plain food and keeping quiet at home?" Patient—"That's all I've been able to do since you sent in your bill."—Yale Record.

—Teacher—"I've explained to you the nature of a fixed holiday. Now give me an instance of a movable holiday." Class (omnis)—"May 1."—Buffalo Courier.

—Ragged Richard (insinuatingly)—"Say, mister, have yer got enny suggestions ter make ter a feller w'at ain't able ter raise er dime ter git shaved with?" Grumple (passing on)—"Yes; raise whiskers."—Buffalo Courier.

—Judge—"Was there any particular mark by which you could identify the dog which you say this man stole?" Sam Johnsing—"Yes, yer honor; he had a red spot on his nose jess like de one on yer honor's."—Tid-Bits.

—Miss Landlive (at the dock)—"I don't see what keeps those immense steamboats from tipping over. Can you explain it?" Kidder—"Er—certainly. It's the big hold each one of them has on the water."—Buffalo Courier.

—Mrs. Upton Flatte—"My nursemaid left me without a moment's notice. I'm going to advertise for a girl to-morrow." Flossie—"And p'ease advertise for a boy, too, mamma. Me wants a 'ittle bruzzer orful."—King's Jester.

—Mistress—"Now, Jane, clear away the breakfast dishes and then look after the children. I'm going around the corner to have a dress fitted." Faithful Servant—"Yes, mum. Will ye take the latch key, er shall I wait up for ye?"—Town Topics.

—Little Tommy goes to school now and is getting some new ideas of things. The other day he discovered that his father was wearing a big overshoe to help nurse a sore foot. "O, pa!" he exclaimed, "one of your feet is spelled wrong."—Buffalo Express.

—He had looked over the bill of fare without apparently finding anything that suited his taste, and then turning to the waiter he asked: "Haven't you anything hot?" "Yesser," replied the hash slinger. "What is it?" "Mustard."—Buffalo Enquirer.

—Weary Watkins—"I knowed this Coxey business would fizzle out." Hungry Higgins—"I don't see how you knowed so much more than anybody else." Weary Watkins—"W'y, the name of it was enough to hoodoo it. Wot could you expect of anything called a 'movement?' W'y didn't they call it the Coxey 'rest?'"—Indianapolis Journal.

FRUIT AS A FOOD.

Urgent Reasons for Simplicity in Diet Among All Classes.

It is a great mistake to regard fruit as a relish and a luxury, instead of a necessary article of food. Bananas, figs, and dates are quite rich in elements of nutrition, while the more juicy fruits, like apples, pears, apricots, plums, grapes and berries, contain large percentages of organic acids and salts, which are very essential to the proper nourishment of body and brain. Of our northern fruits, the apple deservedly takes first rank. During the long season which, in this climate, apples may be had, they should find a place on the bill of fare at least for one meal of the day, preferably raw or baked. It is not objectionable to stew them and serve with a very little sugar, but do not do violence to a fruit so luscious, nor to your digestion so precious, by disguising its fine flavors with quantities of sugar and pungent spices, as a filling for the inevitable pie! What a multitude of culinary abominations that small word covers, and for how many ills of the flesh it is responsible in the great American commonwealth! Tropical fruits are now abundant in the market, and at prices reasonable enough to bring them within the reach of all. Taken in their natural state, there is no danger of eating too many of them.

Among the numerous reasons to be urged for simplicity of diet, the following are the most prominent: It would serve to bring the rich and poor more nearly on the same level and so save needless heart burnings and rivalries. Emulation would give way to brotherly kindness and love. The money saved to both classes could be thus freed to promote good works in the earth. It would be a great saving of time and labor, and the overworked housekeeper would find half her burdens rolled away, and she could thus minister more perfectly to the higher nature of her household. Women are proverbially the slaves of their own appetite and that of their families. Simplicity in diet would be a great saving of vital energy and digestive vigor, and thus a promoter of health and happiness. The only classes that would suffer by a widespread reform of this nature would be the doctors and druggists, and it is quite probable that the majority of these could drop into other professions and trades, and the world would be the better for the change.—Helen L. Manning, in Good Health.

The Mother's Tenderness.

"Poor Tommy is in disgrace," said Mrs. Hgg to the friend of the family who had dropped in. "I have just had to give him a whipping. You can have no idea how much I hate to do such a thing. I am so tender-hearted." "I wish," sobbed Tommy, "that you was tender-handed 'stead of tender-hearted."—[illegible]polis Journal.

THIS IS AN AGE OF BLUFF.

Even the Most Magnificent of Us Disguise Our True Feelings.

An immense amount of bluffing goes on in the world, but only each individual knows in the recesses of his own heart how deep or how shallow is the substance beneath the show. We all have to make as good an appearance as we can when in the fight with man and circumstance. The very tits fluff out their feathers to make themselves look formidable to the adversary, and a little lamb stamps defiantly on the ground when roused to that kind of wrath, which is but another name for fear by the presence of an intruder by whom it is not awed into abject cowardice. It would never do in this world, with all its shams and make believes, if we conducted ourselves with no admixture of bluff in our behavior. We need not go to the length of the painted cardboard fortresses or the cardboard monsters of the Chinese, nor think that we shall win our way the more surely the more insolent our demeanor and the more extravagant our assumptions. But we must do something toward that kind of of self-magnifying which the Greeks expressed by the tragic mask and the heightened buskin.

Neither the poverty of the land nor the weakness of the soul must be shown to the prying eyes of the world. Spies are all around us, anxious to know whether those flowers have roots or are only made of paper—whether those hot pressed shining lengths are the satin they pretend to be, or but the glazed calico which some aver they are. We have to make the best show we can command; and to blind the eyes of those inquisitive spies comes into the category of self-respecting duties with us all. None of us can live on the housetops, proclaiming all we are, and all we have to the world at large. None of us can show our soul naked as a new born child—bare as was that of Tomlinson when he stood before St. Peter's gate, "white as a rain washed bone," what time the stars grinned overhead and the good souls flocked like homing doves. With the most transparent and the most sincere of us all, some magnificence of disguise is necessary; and what human being ever attained the stature of a god with whom no high-soled buskin was needed? How much of moral bluffing is there not in those councils of perfection, which the teacher who gives them forth as guides and rules for the young know are practically impossible and incapable of rational application? Do we not confess this ourselves when we say that, if we did not hold a higher moral standard than was attainable, we should get nothing done on the lower levels?

And what is this but bluffing, with virtue on one side and vice on the other? As for that vice, it puts forward its own bluff in its plea for the unavoidable weakness of human nature. Drunkenness bluffs under the guise of universal instinct for stimulants. The smoking woman bluffs under the protection of the man's habits, and says that because he finds nicotine a pleasant anodyne when he is cross and worried, so does she, and so may she. The pleasure lover, who has never a thought for duty, and whose sole aim and object in life is to have "a good time," bluffs on the axiom that "all work and no play" which the light heeled Jacks of the world have found so useful when they wanted an excuse for frivolity and a shield against censure. The restless and undomesticated bluff under the finer appearance of usefulness to the world at large—of missionary zeal—of the good done to mankind by the exploration of unknown countries, and the subsequent carrying of the blessings of civilization, including rum and small-pox, to savage races barbarously indifferent to the beauties of fashionable attire or the delights of twelve courses and a dessert. We bluff all round; and we have not yet come to that acre in Arcadia where we can show ourselves in our native simplicity and shame him who shall be nameless by the undraped, undisguised and unaltered truth.—The Queen.

The Age of Wine.

The increase of the strength of wine by keeping depends upon whether it is kept in cask or bottle. If stored in cask there is a constant increase of alcohol. The ancients knew that wine improved if kept in leather bottles, and the same result is obtained by keeping it in wooden vessels, for both leather and wood are more easily penetrated by water than by alcohol; evaporation ensues from both, but more freely water, and the wine consequently becomes richer in alcohol. On the other hand, the opinion that wine has grown old in bottles, and has, therefore, become stronger, is thoroughly false. Evaporation is very much hindered by the cork, even when this is not covered by rosin and sealing wax. The simple explanation of our finding old bottled wine rich in alcohol is that only the stronger wines can be preserved and weaker ones can not resist the effects of time. At the same time, although all wine must eventually be spoiled and weakened by keeping it in bottles, yet some kinds acquire, as a first consequence of that cause which afterward destroys them and which is neither more nor less than the chemical alteration in their constituents, properties which render them more agreeable both to smell and taste.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Boulevards of Napoleon III.

When Napoleon III. undertook to build a boulevard he did not simply cut a street through narrow blocks. He had sense enough to see that by doing so, under the limitations presented by existing streets, he would get triangles too small for building purposes and a rear view of most of the houses through whose back yards the boulevard should be cut. Not desiring to have a grand avenue lined with back fences, he reconstructed the whole neighborhood, laid out his boulevard so that it would have available building sites on either side, and wiped out of existence such cross streets as would have cut the abutting properties into small parcels. He had no objection to triangles or trapezoids as such, but he did object to triangles and trapezoids too small to serve as a site for anything but a fruit stand.—Philadelphia Ledger.

JAWS of DEATH

By FRANK BARRETT

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An unusual expression of gravity in Gordon's face when he called the next morning told me that he had already received some intimation of Taras' danger.

"Mademoiselle," said he almost as soon as Mere Lucas had closed the door on us, "do you think you could understand me if I spoke in English?"

"I dare say I can," I replied.

"You can answer in French, you know, which is a lot easier to understand than to speak. If you can't follow me, we'll give it up and try the other way. But the fact is I have something of a delicate nature to tell you, and I'm so confoundedly bad at French that it's doubtful if I could explain it just as I want to, you know, in that language."

I agreed to this proposal, and he, after pulling his beard in silent meditation for a minute, said with an uneasy laugh:

"To tell you the truth, mademoiselle, now that I toe the line, so to speak, I find it's not such an easy matter to tell you in English as I thought it would be. Well, the long and short of it is, I heard something last night which has made me feel deucedly anxious and uncomfortable, and though I should be awfully sorry to alarm you I think you ought to be made acquainted with the facts of the case. That is Harry Kavanagh's opinion also, and he's a man of the world, you know, and a deuced long headed fellow."

"If it concerns our friend Taras," I said in a low voice, "I beg you not to hesitate in telling me anything you have heard."

"It does concern him," he replied, dropping his voice also. "Perhaps you know that he is in danger of being seized by the secret police of Russia."

"I have every reason to know it. Two attempts have already been made to take him away."

"Kavanagh told me that, and also that in each case the attempt was knocked on the head, so to speak, by you. Do you think Taras ought to be warned?"

"What would that do? If you told Taras that Rudersdorf was waiting out there on the bridge to shoot him, Taras, without a second thought, would go out on the bridge to face him."

Gordon nodded assent.

"I think that's what I should do myself," he said.

"But that is not what we want Taras to do."

"No, we want to keep him out of danger as much as possible; but, as Kavanagh pointed out, anything that we can do must be done without his knowledge."

"All that we can do is to be on the alert for anything that occurs. I can only watch as I have watched before."

"You will let me know if you see anything, won't you? I'll drop in pretty frequently, and should you want help at any time when I'm not in the works or at the office you will find me at my diggings at the Adelphi terrace. I shall look in every night until I feel sure that I may not be wanted."

Just then we heard Taras coming down the passage. He entered the room before Gordon could beat a retreat or even assume the natural attitude of a visitor. A worse actor never existed than this honest, simple fellow, nor one less capable of concealing anything, and his clumsy efforts to appear unconstrained and easy gave him such an air of guilty embarrassment that any one less acquainted with his amiable character than Taras would have certainly suspected him of some wrongdoing. An irrepressible smile broke over Taras' face as he shook hands with his friend and congratulated him on looking so rosy and well. It was a trying time for poor Gordon, but fear of the ordeal did not deter him from keeping his word. Every day he called in and always at an hour when Taras was working in his atelier.

Mere Lucas was delighted. She saw in these visits the realization of her hopes and gave me to understand by many encouraging winks and sly observations that she knew perfectly well Gordon came only to make love to me.

It seemed to me that Taras put the same construction on these visits and the awkward behavior of Gordon. He gave me no verbal hint of his belief. I drew my conclusions rather from his reserve on the subject. Always he spoke of Gordon with warm affection, and yet I fancied with a certain tinge of pain which I was then quite at a loss to account for.

CHAPTER XXVI.

NEARING THE END.

Now that Gordon could convey his thoughts without pulling up in the middle of each sentence to find words to express them, he became much more communicative, and kindly feeling rapidly expanded into genuine friendship. He liked to talk about his sweetheart, and he found me an attentive and sympathetic listener. I wanted to know all about Judith Bell. I was eager to sound the depth of their mutual attachment and ascertain the probable outcome of this love affair. The aspect of Kavanagh's plan for kidnaping Gordon was considerably altered by its bearing upon Judith. We had agreed that Gordon himself would willingly accept the part assigned him. But these arguments seemed to lose their force now that another was concerned. Knowing how I should feel the loss of Taras, I could not be indifferent to the anxiety and pain to be inflicted on Gordon's sweetheart, even though that anxiety might end so soon. But for all that I never wavered in the determination to play out my part. No consideration of friends or self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but he had little to report except that the detectives were closely watching Rudersdorf, who as yet had not left the neighborhood of Shadwell, where he had taken lodgings. Whether this was true or not I had no means of knowing, for Kavanagh still kept away, though a week had passed since our last interview. The suspense of these days was hard to bear, but incidentally I learned a fact from Gordon, which explained and excused his postponing the final act to the last moment possible.

"Do you see Miss Bell very often?" I asked Gordon one day.

"Not half so often as I should like to, I assure you," he replied, and then, rather inconsequently, as it seemed to me, he added, "you see, she's such a brick of a girl."

"Is that any reason why you should not see her if she's engaged to you?"

"Well, that's a provisional sort of affair, you know. It all depends on the success of the pottery, hang it, though of course it's bound to succeed. You see, the old colonel has stuck all his capital into the concern. It wasn't much, to be sure, but it's all he has. Well, if he gets a jolly good income out of it, Judith will be my wife. If he doesn't—well then"—after pulling his beard reflectively for a minute in silence—"well, then we shall be married all the same, only it will be a deuce of a bother."

"I don't think I quite understand."

"It's like this, mademoiselle, I don't mind telling you, because you are the last one in the world that would betray the confidence of a friend. The fact is poor old Bell's had a rough time of it, and through trusting one confounded kind friend and backing bills for another has got his finances into such a muddle that I doubt if he would have £200 a year to live upon if all his precious bonds and securities and shares were put in the market and realized. Well, you know, he doesn't know that, and heaven forbid it should ever come to his ears. It shan't if I can have a hand in cooking his accounts, you may be sure. But the deuce of it is the old boy's as proud as Lucifer, and it would just break his heart if he found out one day that he was subsisting on anyone's generosity—a sort of pensioner, don't you know. And—well, that's how it is, don't you see."

"No, I don't quite. How does that affect your marriage with Miss Bell?"

"Why, Judith knows how matters stand, though the colonel doesn't. You ladies are such a lot sharper than we at seeing right into things. She knows that if this last venture of her poor old dad's breaks down, he must learn the truth, and—well, she's got a bit of the colonel's pride in her straight back, too, bless her! and she won't marry me before she is certain that I am not to be saddled with her father. It's confounded nonsense of course—we're bound to marry because we couldn't love anybody else—but I honor her for it, you know. She is a brick."

"But still, if you love each other, it seems natural that you should want to see each other sometimes, even if you can't marry," I said, thinking of Taras.

"Oh, we do sometimes, but not every day—not even once a week. It isn't practicable, because, don't you know, Judith isn't exactly free. Knowing the critical state of their pecuniary resources, she took an engagement as nursery governess; that will show you what a capital sort of girl she is. This is quite between you and me, for the colonel, with his awfully narrow ideas about class and that sort of thing, would be horrified at the notion of his daughter earning her living."

"But how is it kept a secret from him?"

"Oh, that's easy enough! He supposes that she is staying at Sydenham on a visit with Mrs. Kavanagh, who is an old friend."

"Mrs. Kavanagh!" I exclaimed in astonishment.

"Mrs. Charles Kavanagh—Harry Kavanagh's sister in law," he explained.

"I did not know that he had any relatives living in London."

"That's not a bit surprising. Kavanagh's such an awfully rum, taciturn fellow in some matters. You never know what he feels or thinks or knows or does or anything about him. I must have known him a couple of years and with some degree of intimacy before I discovered and then by accident that his mother was living."

"Is she living now?"

"Oh, dear, yes. She resides with the family at Sydenham. It's odd, isn't it? One would think he had no one dearer to him than Taras and me. It seems so natural to talk about people you love, and I believe Harry's a most devoted son and brother. I know he spends a couple of days a week at Sydenham. I suppose it's the logical outcome of his confounded rationalism."

After hearing this I could not expect that Kavanagh would take the final step one moment before Rudersdorf's patience had been stretched to the utmost limit.

One morning, it must have been the 5th of November, Taras, looking at the paper, said: "There's to be a large display of fireworks at the Crystal palace tonight. Shall we go and see it?"

I acceded joyfully to the proposal.

"Then I'll knock off at luncheon time," said he, going to the window and looking out. "We may as well take advantage of this sunny day. We may not get many more."

To my oversensitive ear there was something terribly prophetic in that phrase, and indeed there seemed to be a touch of sadness in his voice as if some sorrowful prognostic were passing through his mind.

I looked forward to our spending the afternoon and evening together alone, but Taras, finding Gordon with me when he came down from his work, asked him to stay to lunch and go with us, doubtless thinking to add to my pleasure. Gordon accepted the invitation with vexatious alacrity. I hated him for coming between me and Taras, but my vexation wore off before we reached the palace.

I had never been there before, and the beauty of the grounds, the flowers and creeping plants in the building and the music charmed my senses and quite restored my good temper. Gordon was particularly good humored and lively, and his mirth was infectious; the solemn diners and severely correct waiters seemed quite scandalized by our gayety at dinner.

We saw the fireworks from the upper terrace. There were a great many people there. The last bouquet of rockets had been fired, and the falling splashes of color were fading away when a voice beside me said:

"Ah, I have found you at last!" It was Kavanagh who spoke, though I did not recognize him immediately in the darkness that followed the bright flood of light.

"We saw you going down the steps," he explained as he shook hands with us. "Mrs. Charles insisted on my pursuing you, but I lost sight of you in the crowd. We shall find them in the transept."

We made our way slowly with the throng flowing into the building. The crowd at the entrance was so great that we separated, Kavanagh and I going in advance of Taras and Gordon. Having passed the door, we waited for them to rejoin us.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN.

"It's all right," said Kavanagh. "See—there they come. Let us go on. They cannot overtake us until we are at the top of the stairs, and I have something of the utmost importance to tell you. The preparations are all made. We only wait now for a favorable opportunity to take the last step. That opportunity may present itself at any moment after tonight. Some time tomorrow, probably in the evening—I cannot fix the hour—or the next evening, certainly not later than the night following, the thing will be done. You must hold yourself in readiness for immediate action. All depends upon your promptitude and exactness."

"What am I to do?"

"I am about to tell you. Listen attentively, for I may not have the chance of repeating instructions. When I come to Lambeth, Taras may be with you. Now you see this ring on my finger"—as he spoke he passed his hand lightly over his mustache—"if you see it on my left hand you will know that nothing can be done yet awhile, but if it is on the little finger of the right hand—the right hand, mind—you will leave the room, the workshop, wherever you are—without excuse will be best—put on your things and leave the house as quickly as you can. You may depend upon my fixing Taras' attention for a clear space of five or ten minutes. In front of Lambeth church you will find my carriage. The driver will be the long, thin man you have seen before. He knows what to do. Directly you are seated he will drive you to Gordon's chambers. You will find him in his rooms, for I shall have seen him in the afternoon and warned him that a development of Rudersdorf's plot is to be expected. Say to him: 'Taras went out before dinner and has not returned. Kavanagh says they have carried him off to Shadwell. He has gone on in a hansom. He sent me to fetch you. His carriage is outside. The driver knows where to take us. Come, for heaven's sake!' Now repeat what I have said."

Word for word I repeated what he had told me to say. He nodded approval and said:

"You need not study the part you have to act. Your own agitation will preclude any doubt of your sincerity."

I was about to question him as to the course to be taken after reaching Shadwell, but reaching the top of the stairs he cut me short.

"Here they are," he said. "Now when Gordon asks you what you have learned from me say that I saw Rudersdorf following you when you left the building and that he may be recognized by his wearing a coat with a deep sable collar and cuffs. Warn him not to alarm Taras, and you yourself be careful as you value your life."

Taras and Gordon overtook us as we stood before a statue which Kavanagh had stopped to criticise with the drawling manner of a man who is at a loss to find a subject for conversation. With ready address he made some observation on sculpture which provoked discussion with Taras, and enabled me to escape observation by falling to the rear with Gordon as we walked on down the half lit alley toward the transept. Following Taras and Kavanagh, we left the alley to cross the brightly illuminated transept. At that minute a couple of children darted out from their ambuscade behind a group of statuary and caught Gordon's disengaged arm. Even that startled us, and before we had recovered from the surprise a young lady came forward, who I knew must be Judith Bell before Gordon introduced us.

A more unfortunate moment for this introduction could not be imagined. Gordon, at no time remarkable for self possession, and I, naturally gauche and awkward from want of cultivation, were now, under the paralyzing influence of fright and nervous excitement, absolutely incapable of assuming an attitude of rational composure. We must have looked like culprits discovered in a misdeed. After stammering the usual form of introduction in an unintelligible jargon of bad French and English, Gordon said:

"I'm making an awful mess of this; but to confess the truth, Judith, you have taken me by surprise."

"I'm making an awful mess of this."

"That scarcely needs confession," replied Judith. "You did not think to ask Mr. Kavanagh if I were here?"

"Oh, I remember, he said you were here," stammered the honest fellow, "but my thoughts have been so absorbed by something else. Hang it! I don't mean that."

"It would be quite excusable if you did," she retorted, with a slight inclination of her head as she turned to address me.

There was something painfully ludicrous in the embarrassment of this big, awkward man—something which tinged the expression of Judith's pretty face with sadness as well as mirth. He submitted to be dragged away by the children to the group where Taras was chatting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kavanagh.

"I have been a long while anxious to make your acquaintance," said Judith in her good French as we slowly walked toward the party. "I have heard so much about you from Mr. Gordon—so much that if I were not quite sure of his constancy I might feel jealous."

I could not find a word to say in reply to this advance—not one. I was not yet an adept in hypocrisy, and my tongue obstinately refused to make any profession of friendship for this girl, whose happiness might be turned to misery by my act.

Judith spoke to me again. I was introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kavanagh, but what was said, how I behaved, is lost to me now like the incidents of a long past dream. I only remember looking at Judith Bell, fascinated by her prettiness and picturing the change in that bright face which would come if Gordon fell.

I must have appeared incomprehensibly odd and ill mannered or exceedingly stupid to her and the Kavanaghs, for after a vain attempt to engage me in conversation they abandoned me to Gordon, who, gauging my feelings by his own, stuck to me loyally. The strangeness of my behavior did not escape the notice of Taras. More than once on our way home I found him regarding me with curious interest from his corner in the compartment, and in saying "good night" there was a coldness in his voice and manner that chilled my heart.

He must have thought Gordon guilty of inconstancy to Judith Bell and suspected me of being a party to his treachery.

"What does it matter?" I exclaimed as I threw myself on my bed. "If Taras is saved, that is everything. I would sacrifice myself and the whole world for him."

I expected to see Gordon that morning, but he did not come. While we were at lunch a clerk came around from the pottery to ask if he was with us, showing that he had not put in an appearance there. Taras made no comment, but I saw him glance at me as the inquiry was being made. I kept my eyes down that I might not betray what was in my mind. There was significance in Gordon's absence which was obvious enough to me. Kavanagh had warned him to hold himself in readiness, and he was staying at his chambers for the call which I was now certain would soon be made.

Nothing occurred during the forenoon, but we had scarcely finished dinner when Kavanagh's light knock at the door caused my heart to leap. The next minute he entered the room. His hands were gloved.

I sat in choking suspense as, in compliance with Taras' invitation, he seated himself and slowly unbuttoned his gloves, talking airily about some topic of the day as he leaned back in his chair, one leg crossed upon his knee and his elbows resting on the arms of the chair, so as to place his hands well in my view. He slowly drew off the left glove. The ring was not on the finger of that hand—not where he was to have worn it if nothing could be done. But I waited for a more decisive proof, the signal which was to bid me act.

Slowly he drew the glove from his right hand. The ring was on that finger, and as he nicely folded the gloves on his knee, passing the hand with the glittering ring over them, he cast a swift glance at me to make sure that the signal was understood.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

WE START FOR THE MARINER'S JOY.

I left the room as Taras was opening a folded document which Kavanagh had begged him to read. Swiftly I ran to my room and put on the things I had laid out ready to my hand. At the head of the stairs I paused to assure myself that the way was clear. The muffled sound of Mere Lucas' voice humming in the kitchen and of Taras reading aloud showed that the doors were closed. I ran down noiselessly, opened the street door and perceived Kavanagh's carriage drawn up by the pavement before the church. The driver stood on the curb, and I recognized the man at once.

"You know where to go?" I asked as I stepped in.

"Adelphi terrace, miss, first of all," he replied.

In less than a quarter of an hour we reached the terrace. I stepped out, and pushing open the swing door of Grandison chambers entered the hall.

Gordon, who had heard the wheels of the brougham, was on the landing above.

"What is it?" he asked anxiously, running down to meet me.

I had repeated Kavanagh's instructions too frequently to forget them, and I had not overlooked the necessity of translating the phrases into French to avert suspicion.

"Taras went out before dinner and has not returned. Kavanagh says they have carried him off to Shadwell. He has gone on in a hansom. He sent me to fetch you. His carriage is outside. The driver knows where to take us"——

"My dear girl," he interrupted, "there is no necessity for you to go. Better stay out of this. There's sure to be a scrimmage."

"The greater reason for going. I will go alone rather than be left behind."

"That'll never do. All right, mademoiselle. Pluck's everything. Wait a moment."

Saying this, he ran up stairs, taking the steps two at a time, rushed to his rooms, and a minute after came out with his hat on, an ulster over his arm and a stout stick in his hand. He banged the door after him, rejoined me, and slipping his arm through mine to support me led me down to the hall. The officious porter again stepped forward as if he had something to say, but Gordon brushed past him impatiently and took me to the carriage.

"All right!" he called, wedging himself in as soon as I was seated, and before the door was closed the carriage started off.

As Kavanagh had foreseen, there was no necessity for any pretense on my part. I shook from head to foot with excitement.

"It's all right, mademoiselle," said Gordon cheerfully, slipping my arm through his and nudging it to his side. "We shall pull through. You see Kavanagh has his wits about him. I'd back him against all the police Russia can send over here. He didn't give you any other information?"

"None. Those words were all he spoke."

"Enough too. He warned me last night. That fellow Rudersdorf was hanging about Lambeth all yesterday. But it seems Taras never left the house."

Thrusting his head out of the window, he called to the driver:

"You know where you are to go?"

"All right, sir. We are to find the governor at Sandy's walk, and if he's not there we're to cross the river to the Mariner's Joy."

"Do you know all these places?"

"Ought to, sir. Born in Rotherhithe and served four years in the Thames police patrolling the Pool."

As we penetrated the low lying district beyond Southwark park the fog grew thicker, the darkness more intense.

"It's to be hoped we shall meet them on this side of the river," Gordon observed, "for we shall find it difficult to cross in such darkness as this."

I made no reply, knowing that if we were to cross Kavanagh had provided the means.

The streets were absolutely empty, so that the driver was able to rattle along at a good speed in spite of the darkness, which in the back streets through which we passed was unrelieved by any light save the dull gleam of an occasional street lamp.

There was a resinous smell of pine wood. On one side of the road the light fell upon stacks of timber; on the other a ship's spars, projecting over the tarred palings, was thrown into relief by the glimmering lamp beyond. We were running down by the Baltic dock. The driver shortened his pace to turn a corner, then pulled up under a lamp that stuck out from a high brick wall.

The driver whistled as he sprang down from the box. Grasping his stick, Gordon opened the door and stepped out. I crouched back in my corner of the carriage, setting my teeth, holding my breath in expectation of the coming catastrophe. The driver had given the signal. It only remained for the accomplices to spring out of the darkness and overpower Gordon.

But no one appeared. The driver whistled again, looking around him in perplexity.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Among the contributors to Home and Country (New York) for June are: Hamilton Roller Cochrane, Clarence Hawkes, Mrs. G. F. De Pontalba, Frances Smythe, W. C. Crapsie II, George Ethelbert Walsh, John Fowler, Hezekiah Butterworth, William Lansing, A. L. Packard, Irene Irving, Edward Pigot, M. D., Rose Hartley, Clarence Frisbie, Arthur Miller Easton, E. N. Case, Henry W. Lipman, Charles Hills, John W. Townsend, Alice Reeves and A. H. Convent.

The magazine is published by Jas. W. Kay, at No 53 East 10th Street, New York, and its subscription price is $2.50 a year.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three hundred and seven and 90-100 Dollars, claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain real estate mortgage dated on the 26th day of March 1891, made and executed by Benjamin Kennedy and Emeline Kennedy his wife mortgagors to George R. Tripp mortgagee, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Oneida County, Wisconsin, on the first day of April 1891, at 1:30 o'clock in the forenoon, in Volume 5 of Mortgages on page 124 and no action at law or otherwise having been commenced to recover the amounts secured by said mortgage, and the power of sale in said mortgage having become operative by reason of the aforesaid default:

Now, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed and the lands and premises therein described as follows viz: A piece or parcel of land bounded as follows to-wit: Commencing at a point in the center of the county road where the North line of lot two (2) in Section Eleven (11) Township Thirty Eight (38) North of Range Nine (9) East crosses said road; thence running West on the North line of said lot Two, twelve chains and forty four links; thence South over lake, Nineteen chains; thence East eight chains; thence South two chains; thence East four chains and thirty seven links to center of said county road; thence Northeasterly along the center of said road to place of beginning, all in Oneida County, Wisconsin, will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said County of Oneida or his Under-sheriff, on the 21st day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the First National Bank, in the City of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, for the purpose of paying the aforesaid amount due on said mortgage, with the Solicitors fees therein provided, and costs of sale.

Dated June 6, 1894.

FRED E. TRIPP, Adm'r.
Jun7Jul19-7 Est. of Geo. R. Tripp, Mortgagee.

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the City of Rhinelander, in said county on the 3rd day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Carrie L. Adams of the City of Rhinelander in said county, for the appointment of the said Carrie L. Adams, as administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Adams, deceased.

Dated May 16, 1894.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK,
LEVI J. BILLINGS, County Judge.
Att'y for petitioner. 11-Jun7-3.

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

MILTON STOLKER, Plaintiff,
vs.
ADELLA STOLKER, Defendant. } SUMMONS.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN:—To the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin.

ALBAN & BARNES,
P. O. Address Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis. Plaintiff's Attorneys.
6w M-S1Jul-12.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of JOHN M. OLSON, Deceased. } In Probate.

Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against JOHN M. OLSON deceased, late of the City of Rhinelander in said Oneida Co., will be received and adjusted by the County Court of Oneida County, at the regular term of said Court, to be held at the probate office in the City of Rhinelander in and for said county, on the 1st Tuesday in December A. D. 1894. Also that six months from and after the 5th day of May A. D. 1894, is the time limited for creditors of said John M. Olson deceased to present their claims to said Court for examination and allowance.

Dated May 21 1894.

By order of the Court.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.

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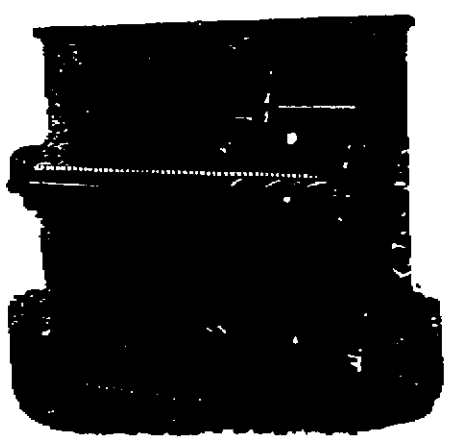

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